THE BEAV[illegible] ARGUS.

Vol. 51—No. 33. Beaver, Pa., Wednesd[illegible] 18, 1869. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Cards.

PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—Joseph Liebler, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c., &c. No. 104 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled, and work Warranted. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets [june16:1y

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

THE SHARON MILLS.—The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that they have purchased and taken charge of the Sharon Mills, formerly owned by the Messrs. Darragh, in Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have refitted them and are now prepared to do all kinds of grinding to the satisfaction of their patrons.—Their brands of flour will compare favorably with any in the market. Give us a call before going elsewhere. SAMUEL DAVIDSON & BRO. june9:6m

NOTICE:—New Bakery, at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. JOSEPH M. REED takes pleasure to inform his old friends that he is established in business at the above stand, where he will be glad to meet and accommodate them. Fresh bread, cakes, crackers, nuts, &c. &c. Confectioneries of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made from Fall Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail. Jan 6, 1869.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Potter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call. my26'69:1y.

J. S. RUTAN, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in Court House. [may12;tf.

BEN. K. PIERSOL, Attorney at Law and Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor Taylor's in Beaver. [apr21:1y.

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square. mar31:1y.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES!—The undersigned has again commenced the manufacture of Shingles at his establishment near the railroad station, in Beaver, Pa. Builders and all others in need of shingles can get as good an article from me and at as fair terms as anywhere else in the county. Give me a call. D. SHUMAKER. aug11:tf

Shingles, LATH AND FLOORING constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest rates in the market. Frame timber sawed to order. feb10;tf J. & H. DARRAGH.

T. J. Chandler & Sons, Dentists, Rochester, Pa. Office in Beaver Station building. All work warranted. Prices moderate. Give us a call [nov4'68:1y.

F. M. ANDERSON, General Police, Detective and Collection Agency, Office, at Rail-Road Depot, Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa. All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention, on reasonable terms. [apr28,'69:tf.

Beaver Seminary and Institute.—Spring session opened April 1st. This school so long and successfully conducted by Prof. Taylor and able assistants, offers extensive courses in the Classics, English and Music. For Catalogues address R. T. TAYLOR.

Coal, Coal.—The undersigned is prepared to deliver good burning Coal to all persons needing the article. Orders will receive prompt attention. S. P. CUMMINGS. Dec. 2, 1869.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly atteded to. sept9'68:1y.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, has an "Office Right" to use the genuine GOODYEAR HARD RUBBER; consequently he does not use the Dry Rubber, or soap-stone, as a base for teeth. Gold and Silver Fillings put in of the best material, and all work warranted. f[illegible]1y.

AMARANTH Lodge No. 294, I.O.G.T. meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Rochester, in Coffin's Hall. [feb10:tf

P. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial. apr17'68:3m.

THOS. McCREERY, Banker, corner of Third street and diamond, Beaver, Pa. Money loaned on Government Bonds. Interest allowed on time deposits. We will also receive applications for policies in the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF THE U. S. Also Merchants', Manufacturers' and Artizans' Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. Office below the Court House. apr14,1869:tf

HENRY MEHR, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Millet's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. apr7,1869:1y

INDUSTRY SALT CO., Manufacturers and Dealers in Table and Coarse Salt, at Industry, Beaver county, Pa. All salt put up in good order, and warranted to give satisfaction. Orders promptly attended to. S. B. BRIGGS, Manager. E. BLUNT, Sec. & Treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Persons having business to transact with the County Commissioners, will find them in session, at their office, on Friday of each week, until Sept. 1st, 1869. By order of the Board. JOHN R. EAKIN, Clerk. apr14'69:tf

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken, &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leaf's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. apr29'68

Executors' Notice.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executors of the estate of Daniel Springer deceased, late of Moon township, Beaver county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will please present them duly authenticated for settlement to
MICHAEL SPRINGER,
J. H. SPRINGER,
Executors.
Green Garden P. O. Beaver county, is Michael Springer's address [jy21 6t.*

Pontefract & Cass,
Manufacturers of Woolen Goods,
FOUR DOORS ABOVE EDGAR'S FLOUR MILL
Fallston, Beaver Co.

WOOL-CARDING, Spinning, Weaving, Fulling, Cloth-dressing and the manufacture of Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres, Knitting Yarns, will receive special attention, at prices lower than the lowest. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. je2:tf.

DR. HARRIS'
Eclectic Summer Cordial,
Is an Infallible Remedy for
DIARRHŒA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
SICK STOMACH,
&c., &c., &c.

SINCE THE INTRODUCTION OF this Valuable Medicine to the Public it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction in every instance, and the proprietor authorizes his agents to refund the money in every case where it fails to effect a cure.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by Druggists generally, or sent by express to any part of the country, on receipt of the price. Address—
HARRIS & EWING,
Wholesale Druggists, Pittsburg, Pa.
my5:3m.

Farmers,
TRY THE
ALTA VELA PHOSPHATE,
It is composed principally of the celebrated Guano from
ALTA VELA.
Contains three per cent. of
AMMONIA!

An ample quantity to give activity (without injury to the vegetation, and a large quantity of soluble

Bone Phosphate of Lime,

Together with POTASH and SODA, the essential elements of a

COMPLETE MANURE.

The high estimation in which it is held by many thousand farmers who are using it in preference to other kinds, is a sure guarantee of its value. Price $55 per ton. Send for a pamphlet! Address—The Alta Vela Guano Company, 57 Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE.—A new two story Frame House, containing four rooms, with a nice lot close to the station in Industry. Inquire of
J. R. ESCH,
Painter, Beaver, Pa.
Terms reasonable. [aug4tf

Miscellaneous.

CHARLES COALE,
HAS OPENED A STORE IN
NEW BRIGHTON,
TO WHOLESALE and RETAIL
WHITE LEAD,
LINSEED OIL,
GLASS, PUTTY,
BRUSHES, NAILS,
Mixed Paints,
Colors, in Oil and Dry,
Carbon Oil,
Boiled Oil,
Neat's Foot Oil,
Lard Oil,
Spirits Turpentine,
Coach Body Varnish.
COPAL VARNISH,
FURNITURE VARNISH,
DAMAR VARNISH,
SHELLAC AND
BLACK VARNISH,
COALE'S PATENT JAPAN
ARTIST'S MATERIALS,
Picture Frames, (to order,)
LOOKING GLASSES,
LOOKING GLASS PLATES,
FRENCH AND PLATE
WINDOW GLASS,
FRENCH ZINC,
ENGLISH AND
GERMAN GLUE,
SAND PAPER, &C.
His terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.
jan1,'69.

DR. H. S. HIBBARD, W. A. SMITH.
TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION
It is a positive fact that
DR. H. S. HIBBARD & CO
H. B. Anderson's Old Store
BEAVER, PA., have
Drugs and Groceries,
Which they sell as cheap as can be bought in Pittsburgh. They have on hand and are daily receiving
PURE DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
PERFUMERY,
Patent Medicines, of all kinds, Legal, Cap, Letter and Note Paper, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Fancy and Domestic Soaps,
Pure Wines and Liquors,
for Medical purposes ONLY.
Burning Oils, and other articles usually kept in first class Drug Stores.

The Doctor having had a practice of ten years feels confident of his ability to give satisfaction in the prescription department, which is under his special charge. He charges nothing for advice and prescriptions.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours Day and Night.

We also have an assortment of
Sugar,
Coffee,
Tea,
Rice,
Canned Fruits,
Spices,
Flavoring Extracts, Jellies, Candies,
RAISINS, CHEESE, CRACKERS, &C.

Our goods have been bought low for cash, selected with great care, and will be sold at the very lowest prices. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. H. S. HIBBARD & CO.
Jan. 6, 1869.

Extraordinary
GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION
IN BEAVER,
could not be more astonishing than the fact that
SIMON SNITGER & CO.,
keep the best, largest and freshest stock of
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, &c,
in Beaver county.
And although it takes gas to make a Balloon rise, you will find, if you visit their establishment that they don't have to resort to gas to make their goods go. To all, we would say, "rush in" and examine our stock! We have on hand the finest and best
TEAS,
COFFEE,
SUGARS,
PURE SPICES
Molasses, Syrups, Soaps,
also the best brands of
Tobacco and Cigars
to be found in the place
We make a specialty of
FLOUR & FEED,
buying and selling none but what are known to be the very best varieties in use. Our establishment enjoys a well earned reputation in this particular, and we intend in the future as in the past to maintain it.
WE DEFY COMPETITION.
Don't mistake the place. We are still at the old stand, west end of 3d St., Beaver, Pa. Come and see us. [jan6.

The Howe Sewing Machines
ARE THE
OLDEST ESTABLISHED
OF ANY IN THE WORLD.
They being the first Sewing Machines ever made and have been manufactured continually under the supervision of the original inventor,
ELIAS HOWE Jr.,

Since their first introduction 1854. The improvement upon these machines made within the last two years and their rapidly growing popularity attests the fact that they have reached the very acme of perfection and that they are not only the oldest established but the best in the world.

These machines do perfect work upon all fabrics whether fine or coarse, making a stitch, also the invention of Mr. Howe, alike upon both sides of the fabric sewed. The tensions, new, novel and unvarying, can be adjusted to any degree of tightness, and after being adjusted do not require changing, except for different threads.

To those who have used the Howe Machine, it is not necessary for us to speak; and we would only add to others who wish a perfect machines to be sure and see these machines before buying any other. Send for circular. Applications for agencies must be addressed to

SIBLER & STOOPS,
Sole agents for Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and West Virginia.
Office 28 South 8th St., Phila., and No. 4 St. Clair St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
sept9'68:1y.

Lumber
FURNISHED AT THE
LOWEST RATES,
AT DARRAGH'S,
feb 10;tf] Sharon, Pa.

Miscellaneous.

SPRING STOCK.
CARPETS
Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc,
M'CALLUM BROTH'S.
51 Fifth Avenue, above Wood street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
Have on hand
THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE MARKET.
From the Finest Qualities to the Very Lowest Grades.
WINDOW SHADES,
Fine and Common Table Covers, &c., &c.
Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.
M'CALLUM BROS.
mar24:1y.

FAIRBANKS
STANDARD
SCALES
of all kinds.
ALSO, BAGGAGE BARROWS WAREHOUSE TRUCKS,
COPYING PRESSES,
IMPROVED MONEY DRAWERS.
Fairbanks, Morse & Co.,
103 Second Avenue, near Wood St., Pittsburgh.
SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY.
apr7:6mos.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

No HUMBUG. It is WARRANTED to cure lost or impaired taste smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, offensive breath, Ulcerated Throat or Mouth, Pain pressure in the Head, and loss of memory when caused, as all of them frequently are, by the ravages of Catarrh. It is pleasant and painless to use, contains no strong poisonous, or caustic, drug, but Cures by its Mild, Soothing Action.

We will pay $500 Reward for a case of Catarrh that we can not cure.

Sold by most Druggists Everywhere.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS. If your Druggists have not yet got it on sale, dont be put off with some worse than worthless strong snuff, "fumigator," or poisonous caustic solution, which will Drive the Disease to the Lungs instead of curing it, but send sixty cents [illegible] you by return mail. Four packages, post paid $2. One dozen for $5.

Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.
mar 3:3m;je:3m.)

T. O. MORGAN,
SUCCESSOR TO
SHALLENBERGER BROS.
DEALER IN
Fine Family Groceries.
Queensware, Hardware,
NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME,
Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.
Goods delivered free of charge in all the Villages.
aug19,68.

THE PEOPLE'S
Cooperative Life Insurance Company
OF
BEAVER, PA,
Incorporated by special Act of the Legislature, April 14th, 1869.
Officers:
E. P. KUHN, Esq., President,
D. M'KINNEY, JR., Treasurer,
M. R. ADAMS, Secretary.
A. W. TAYLOR, General Agent.

This Company is now fully organized, and Circulars containing its Constitution and By-Laws may be obtained by applying to the
General Office.
IN
BEAVER, Penn'a.
We Invite the Public
Before Insuring Elsewhere, to a Careful Examination of the Co-operative System,
As illustrated in our circular, and the security offered to the insured. A limited number of energetic Agents, who can give sufficient security for the faithful performance of duty, will find permanent employment by application to the General Agent in person or by letter. [je9tf

Improved Crystal Palace Cooking Stove.—The proprietor of the Bridgewater Foundry tenders his thanks to a generous public for their very liberal patronage, and informs them that he has completed and is now manufacturing the Improved Crystal Palace Cooking Stove. In which all the defects, real or imaginary, ever discovered in the old pattern have been remedied, the front and the oven enlarged and remodeled, fire back remodeled after the most durable one ever made in
THIS COUNTRY,
and other improvements both useful and ornamental.

The 5000 families that I have supplied with the old pattern of Crystal Palace Stoves (or the Beaver stove, as they are called in the country) will readily testify that they are the best cooking and baking stoves that are made in this country.

The advantages of the improved one is increased weight and draught, enlarged bake oven, enlarged front and doors, and open grate, and most of all a straight and perpendicular fire backs, which in the judgment of experienced experts is the most durable pattern of stove back that can be used. Send your orders to Thos. Campbell, Rochester post office. No change in prices. Teams and spring wagons on hand to deliver stoves in any part of the surrounding country, old stoves, scraps, &c., taken in exchange. Second-hand stoves always on hand and for sale cheap.
april1:tf. THOS. CAMPBELL.

Rohrer's Wild Cherry Tonic Bitters,
ARE THE BEST IN USE.
USE ROHRER'S TONIC BITTERS,
The very best in the Market.
R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
NO. 45 WOOD STREET,
Opposite St. Charles Hotel, also entrance No 102 and 104 Third street,
PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.
Wholesale Agents for the West.
For sale by John Moore, Beaver, Pa.
je3:67:1y.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE—LIME.
To builders, masons, bricklayers and plasterers, get your lime at the
MONITOR LIME KILNS,
Vanport, and save time and money. It is the very best Lime, as it is stronger and will make more mortar, and there is no waste to it. We burn none but the best stone and it is burned just right; the coal is not mixed with the stone to burn, so that there is no ashes or cinder in it.
Bricklayers need not sift it or run it off to make mortar, which will save a good deal of time.
You can always get it fresh—red hot if you want it—and in
LARGE LUMPS.
Refer to all who have used it. Some parties interested in other kilns speak against it and try to sell an inferior article at the same price. Call and see it, or try some.
Lime delivered promptly to order at
Reasonable Rates
by railroad, river or wagons. Send orders to the Monitor Lime Kilns, or to
W. J. DUNN,
may 19:6m Beaver Post Office.

Dan'l Hugus & Co,
MANUFACTURERS OF

Marbleized Slate Mantles.
No. 187 Liberty Street,
Pittsburgh Penn'a.
Prices, $25,00, and Upwards.

In the marb lizing process certain mineral colors, or metallic oxides, are applied to and absorbed by the stone, which is then subjected to a proper degree of heat until the enamel is perfectly incorporated with the slate, and becomes one substance forever. We have, now, on exhibition, over thirty mantles of different colors and styles of finish; and we pay particular attention to orders where parties wish colors to harmonize with paper and carpets. We are receiving, monthly, new styles from European Designers, which enables us to produce the latest patrerns in ma ble. [june9:1y

KEYSTONE STOVE WORKS.
Car Factory Buildings,
NEW BRIGHTON, Penna.
Stoves, Grate Fronts, Fenders & Summer Pieces,
CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD IN THIS COUNTRY.
LOOK AT THE PRICES!

FIRST PREMIUM COOK STOVE
RUBY.

No. 7, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	$14 50
No. 8, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	16.50
No. 9, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	18.50

Franklin Parlor Stoves

No. 1, Juno Parlor, extra heavy,	10.25
" 2, " " " "	13.00
" 3, " " " "	17.00

HEATING STOVES,

No. 2, Ribbed Egg, very heavy,	8.00
" 3, " " " "	10.00
" 4, " " " "	15.00

Enameled Grate Fronts,

No. 81,	Grate	15½ inch,	$2.00
" 92,	"	17 "	2.65
" D,	"	18 "	3.25
" 91,	"	19 "	3.25
" 75,	"	19 "	3.25
" C,	"	20 "	3.50
" 21,	"	21 "	4.00
" 120,	"	21½ "	4.75
" 5,	"	21½ "	4.75
" 124,	"	22½ "	5.40
" 78,	"	23½ "	5.00

FENDERS.

No. 73, Plain Rod, Wide,	.75
" 73, " " Narrow,	2.75
" 14, Fancy "	2.75
" 11, " without Rod,	2.75
" 52, Plain Rod,	2.00
" 82, Box, without Rod,	1.75
" 28, " " "	1.50

Pressed Sheet Iron Summer Pieces,

Plain Enameled,	$1.25
" " with Ornamental Centre,	1.50

All Work Warranted. Give us a Call.

TERMS, CASH.

oct14'68.] MERRICK & CO.

WALL PAPER.
WALL PAPER.
WALL PAPER
The largest and cheapest stock of Wall Paper in Beaver County.
BOOKS,
BOOKS,
BOOKS.
A large assortment of Miscellaneous, School and Religious Books, constantly on hand at Publishers' Prices.
Gift Books Suitable for the Holidays,
ON HAND.
STATIONERY,
STATIONERY,
STATIONERY,
An extensive variety of Paper, Envelopes, Lead Pencils, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink and Ink Stands, &c., &c.
We are the exclusive Agent for the celebrated
Foley's Gold Pen,
for this County; those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.
We are the Agent for this County for Krider's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as we can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwaters School Government for sale at Publishers' prices.
We have constantly on hand Floor Oil Cloth in large variety.
WINDOW SHADES,
WINDOW OIL CLOTH,
RUSTIC & PAPER SHADES.
—ALSO—
on hand Toys and Variety Goods suitable for the Holidays.
J. F. PRICE,
Dec21 Broadway, New Brighton

SELECT P[illegible]

PARENTAL [illegible]

[A rich man, who h[illegible] proposed to his poor [illegible] had seven, to take on[illegible] promised—if the par[illegible] sent—that he would g[illegible] erty enough to make [illegible] their other six childr[illegible] for life.]

Which shall it be? W[illegible]
I looked at John—John lo[illegible]
"And when I found that [illegible]
My voice seemed strange[illegible]
"Tell me again what [illegible]
And then I—listening—b[illegible]
"This is his letter: [illegible]

A house and land while [illegible]
If in return, from out yo[illegible]
One child to me for aye is [illegible]
I looked at John's old ga[illegible]
I thought of all that he [illegible]
Of poverty, and work, an[illegible]
Which I, though willing, [illegible]
I thought of seven young [illegible]
Of seven little children's [illegible]
And then of this.

"Come, Jo[illegible]
"We'll choose among the[illegible]
Asleep." So, walking han[illegible]
Dear John and I surveyed [illegible]
First to the cradle lightly [illegible]
Where Lilian—the baby—[illegible]
Softly the father stooped [illegible]
His rough hand down in [illegible]
When dream or whisper [illegible]
And huskily he said, "No[illegible]

We stooped beside the tru[illegible]
And one long ray of lamplight [illegible]
Athwart the boyish faces the[illegible]
In sleep, so beautiful and [illegible]
I saw on John's rough, re[illegible]
A tear, undried. Ere John [illegible]
"He's but a baby, too," [illegible]
And kissed him, as we [illegible]
Pale, patient Robbie's angel [illegible]
Still in his sleep bore su[illegible]
"No, for a thousand crowns [illegible]
He whispered, while our [illegible]

Poor Dick! bad Dick! our [illegible]
Turbulent, reckless, idle on[illegible]
Could he be spared? Nay, He who gave [illegible]
Bid us befriend him to the grave; [illegible]
Only a mother's heart could [illegible]
Patient enough for such as he; [illegible]
"And so," said John, "I would not dare
To send him from her bedside prayer."

Then stole we softly up above [illegible]
And knelt by Mary, child of love. [illegible]
"Perhaps for her 'twould better be," [illegible]
I said to John. Quite silently [illegible]
He lifted up a curl that lay [illegible]
Across her cheek in wilful way, [illegible]
And shook his head. "Nay, love, not thee," [illegible]
The while my heart beat audibly.

Only one more, our eldest lad, [illegible]
Trusty and truthful, good and glad— [illegible]
So like his father.—"No, John, no— [illegible]
I can not, will not, let him go." [illegible]

And so we wrote, in courteous way,
We could not give one child away;
And afterward, toil lighter seemed,
Thinking of that of which we dreamed;
Happy in truth, that not one face
We missed from its accustomed place;
Thankful to work for all the seven,
Trusting the rest to One in heaven.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

SQUIRE SUFFOLK'S SUBSCRIPTION.

Squire Suffolk was the richest man in North Grafton, and people said the stingiest. 'As close as the bark of a tree,' they described him [illegible] country place like [illegible] small fortune [illegible] with the Rothschilds [illegible] time let us hope [illegible] not so narrow [illegible] answer. Miss Poore, who took in sewing, and had made up more than one piece of fine linen for the Squire, and who during her vacations and hours of relaxation, purveyed for the parish or any needy body who came in her way—one human creature being quite as worthy as another of her aid and sympathy.

One summer morning Miss Poore tied on her straw bonnet—the identical bonnet she had bought with the money Squire Suffolk had paid her five years ago, and which bonnet she had sewed over with her own fingers four separate times, in order to be as near the fashion of the day as respectability required—so one morning she tied on this work of art, and taking her purse, as a necessary precaution she believed, bent her steps along the blooming country road toward the imposing mansion of Squire Suffolk, on charitable thought intent.

Now Miss Poore was no blooming miss of twenty, with dimples coquetting with blushes on her cheeks, and eyes running over with lovely mirth and peach-bloom of youth thrown like a glamour over all. She was simply a plain woman of forty or thereabout, with a face in no way remarkable except for its expression of kindliness and good humor; and these, be it said, are faces that best outlive youth, and that catch at last the reflections of the spirit, and grow beautiful in the illumination of good deeds and pure thoughts. Miss Poore was just the one to beg for others and desire nothing for herself; just the woman to make a thousand plans for the welfare of others, and feel their frustration as acutely as if they had been for her own personal happiness.

She was shown into the dining room at Squire Suffolk's, where she found him dawding over a late breakfast, which the servant had just brought in on a silver tray.

'You make me ashamed of myself,' said he, reflectively sugaring his coffee by the aid of wrought silver tongs of an ancient design.

'I'm sorry. I hope to make you pleased with yourself before my visit is over.'

'Then take this seat, Miss Poore, and drink a cup of this Mocha; it's my own importation. There isn't another such beverage in North Grafton, I'll venture to say.'

"Thanks. I love Mocha, but it does not love me.'

'That's odd, very odd of the Mocha unrequited affection, eh?'

Miss Poore laughed, but she was thinking rather of a family in North Grafton who drink cold water every morning at breakfast, only indulging themselves in the luxury of tea on Sunday, in order to keep in countenance the father, who needed it to assist him through the wear and tear of the day, and who disdained any dainty which he must enjoy alone. This was the country pastor, the Rev. Herbert Hasent and family, who lived, or rather suffered, on a salary of five hundred dollars a year, and what extras were to be obtained by fitting stupid boys for college. She cleared her voice then, a little nervously, for action.

'Mr. Suffolk,' said she, 'I have come on a matter of business, and I may as well get it over at once and leave you at your breakfast in peace.

Some dim idea of sewing-work flashed through his mind, while he involuntarily ran over the items of his wardrobe.

'I don't see—' he began.

'Oh, please don't refuse till I tell you. With the aid of several charitable societies we are fitting out some young clergymen as missionaries to the Feejee—'

'Oh, the missionaries be hanged!' he interrupted, scenting danger perhaps for others besides the missionaries. 'I beg pardon, Miss Poore; but—the devil—it seems to me that charity begins at home.'

I'v no objections to that, only don't make her too much of a home-body; a little neighborliness is good.'

'Eh? They'll be eaten alive, those young fools. It's downright unchristian to send them out merely as food [illegible] the savages. I won't lend a hand to such cruelty, I—!'

'Very well,' said crest-fallen Miss Poore, rising to leave.

'No, it's not very well—begging your pardon again. Sit down, sit down. Now it stands to reason that if the said call was a worthy one—that is, if I should be as ready as the next one. There's your minister now, the Rev. Mr. Hasent—never was a poor devil better named—he hasn't a cent to bless himself; his wife wears calico in December; he buys fuel by the barrowful—so my gardener tells me; he wears patches in the pulpit; they live on beans and oatmeal! Why, doesn't some one raise a subscription there? I would come down with something handsome—upon my word I would!'

And here the Squire tossed off his cup of Mocha, well satisfied that he had staved her off with his specious humanity. But Miss Poore was valiant, and not to be worsted in the encounter.

'You speak feelingly,' she said; 'it does you credit, I am sure,' taking out her tablets. 'What a luxury it is to be able to give where your heart dictates and your judgment approves! Acting upon your suggestion, I will open a subscription for Mr. Hasent at once, and headed by *your* name. I am certain it will meet with great success.'

This was a turn of affairs the squire had hardly anticipated.

'You won't get a cent, mark my word.'

'I shall make the effort at least. What shall I put you down at? A great deal depends upon that, you know.'

'I should think so. Why, my dear lady, you won't get a sixpence out of these clod-hoppers. Come now, I won't put my name down, but I'll do this for you: I'll agree to double all you collect. Now isn't that handsome?'—I guess I've heard the last of that story,' thought the merry Squire.

'Thank you,' said Miss Poore. 'Then you'll see again. Good morning, Mr. Suffolk.'

And she was away through the blossoming lanes again without a thought for anything but Mr. Hasent's comfort and the Squire's offer. 'How very good it was of the Squire!' she said to herself; 'he isn't so mean as people believe, after all, if you only work the right vein. Heigh-ho! what a godsend it will be to Mr. Hasent—a little ready money for the necessities of next winter; a new gown for little Belle, who hasn't been at church for weeks; a jacket for Tom, who is irremediably out at the elbow.'

What comfort, what heart's ease was laid up in that blank subscription list! Oh, if the days were each a year long, and all the farmers' geese laid golden eggs! What a pity it was so many closehanded people lived in North Grafton! There was Mrs. Adams and Captain Jackson; they were both well to do, but to what a wretched extreme they carried economy! Well, but now that she was passing she might as well go in.

'Good morning, Captain Jackson. I'm raising a subscription for poor dear Mr. Hasent, and I want your name.'

'You want my money, you mean?'

'Certainly; yours, and that of a good many other good people. How pleasant it is to have something to give away.'

'I should think very likely; but I [illegible]'

'Dear me, what a pity!' sighed Miss Poore. 'Now we all thought you were forehanded. How surprised the neighbors will be! Did you lose in that fire?'

'Lose! I han't lost anything. What put that bee in your bonnet? I hain't got a cent, though, to give any prating parson—not I.'

'Very well. Then I must go and try Mrs. Adams. The world has used her well; perhaps she is grateful enough to give a mite.'

'A precious little mite you'll get there. Why, my dear woman, she's closer than a glove to the hand. She wouldn't give a cent to save her soul, provided she has one. Come, I'll venture to double what she gives; it won't stave a hole through my bulwarks, I will be bound!'

'Good morning, then: perhaps you'll see me again.'

And Miss Poore was off to Mrs. Adams's. She found the lady just turning a loaf of plum cake out of the oven.

'Done to a charm, isn't it?' said the satisfied housekeeper. 'You know I took a premium on bread last fall.'

'I'm sure you ought to have one on cake, if it's as good as it looks. I wonder if Mrs. Hasent tastes such a thing once a year?'

'Not oftener, I guess,' laughed Mrs. Adams. 'She's too slack to beat up the eggs—catch her.'

This didn't look promising, surely.

'She is not well, you know; she's an invalid. She has been denied the greatest blessing God can bestow, of which you and I seem to have store. Isn't it a pity that she should be deprived of so much besides?'

'Oh' but there must be a screw loose somewhere; either they're wasteful or something.'

'Bless you, they haven't anything to waste; they don't know the meaning of the word. Why, Mrs. Hasent has worn that chocolate calico for three years running.'

'Well, you know, invalids don't wear out clothes as fast as active bodies like me and you, Miss Poore. Now it's my opinion, between us two, that Mrs. Hasent might sit up and do her house work as well as her neighbors, if she choose. Law, think of the parson pothering about and cooking breakfast! I'd like to see the morsel of bread I would eat of his making!'

'I guess if you were starving you wouldn't ask who made it. I tell you it's a suffering household.'

'I suppose all this talk means that you are begging for them! Law sakes! it's as much as a widow can do to make both ends meet. What with ten tons of hay and a new barn swept off by fire, and a likely calf drowned in the freshet, you see. Law, this is the world, and the other's the country.'

'That's true; and we shan't any of us reach that country if we aren't open hearted toward one another. But Captain Jackson, he warned me that I shouldn't get *widow's mite* here. He was so morally certain that he offered to double whatever you gave, thinking, no doubt, that it wouldn't hurt him to double nothing—quite in his line, to be sure.'

'Ha! ha! did he? Well that's a good one! I never expected the captain would be so generous. I'd like to twist a few coppers out of the rusty old skinflint. It'll make him lose flesh. Now I think of it, I've got a ten dollar bill that I was going to send away; but I suppose the Hasents may as well have it, and then, too, Captain Jackson 'll have to fork over a twenty!'

'Thirty dollars is a very fair beginning,' thought Miss Poore. It didn't seem exactly necessary for her to quarrel with the motive, when the action was so acceptable; and therefore her business carried her back to Captain Jackson's.

'Again!' cried he, looking a little blank. 'Where's the widow's *mite?* *mighty* small, isn't it?' attempting the facetious.

'Well no; it's very good of her. She was just going to send it away. It's a ten dollar bill, Captain!'

'Thunder! You don't mean it? Let's see it. It isn't counterfeit, is it? Did it give her the cramp? How did she weather it? She must be on her beam ends! Dear, dear, and I agreed to double it! Well I've doubled the capes, and a good many other dangerous points, but bless me if this isn't double trouble. There's a *doubloon*, at all events, and gold's up, you know. I'm the last man to abandon a promise.'

Very good trophies to begin with were the ten dollar bill and the doubloon. The story of how they were obtained raised a laugh in many a farm kitchen, and a hearty laugh opens the heart and the purse by one impulse. She painted Mr. Hasent's difficulties so graphically, she related her experiences so humorously, that few could say her nay. It would have been like going to an entertainment and then refusing to pay the price of admission. Besides, none could resist Miss Poore; and who would be outdone by Mrs. Adams and Captain Jackson? No one cared to compete with these worthies; and then wasn't Squire Suffolk to double the whole amount, after all was said and done?

That was a pill which every one was anxious to administer to him, and they did their prettiest in the way of compounding it. The more nauseous the better; swallow it he must, if it made him black in the face, and strangled him into the bargain.

Into every house in the place went Miss Poore and her subscription paper. Where money was scarce she accepted produce, and borrowing a team, drove into town, and drove her bargains as shrewdly as Reynard himself, only more honestly. Barnyard fowls, and game that the neighbors' boys had brought down for the benefit of the parsons and the discomfiture of the Squire; butter, eggs, lamb's wool and sheep skins; bags of grain, and fruit and vegetables—all was grist that came to her mill.

One morning, going into town, she met the Squire himself in his smart gig, mounted behind a tall, chesnut colored horse, for the Squire's one extravagance was horse flesh, said the gossips again. He reined in, however, when he recognized her, and asked if she had taken to farming, said he wanted to let his farm on halves, would she undertake it? and he threatened to waylay and rob her when she returned homeward with the funds in hand.

'You've some fine lambs wool there,' said he, alighting to examine it. '*Card and Skinner* have engaged a hundred weight of me at a premium. Here, I'll drop them a line, and you can take this up to them if you like, and say I sent it as an installment; they pay you cash down.'

'But—*do* you know what the money's for?' hesitated Miss Poore. She could not make up her mind to this unfair advantage, even in the cause of the Church.'

'Certainly I do. It's to ruin the Squire and enrich the parson. Shall I have to mortgage the farm, do you think? In that case I shan't ask you to take it at the halves.'

'A persistent little brigand!' laughed the Squire, rolling along over the country road and enjoying the breezy morning, the odor of wild blossoms, the gushes of bird song that palpitated on the air in an ebb and flow of harmony; enjoying them as no mere miser could enjoy such unsubstantial pleasures. [illegible] 'It's your [illegible] her. She wouldn't disfigure the old place either, *she* wouldn't. Blood will tell; she's got the high and mighty ways of the Jerrolds, and they bought their lands of the Indian sachems—nothing much older than this, I fancy, in this country—if they did part with them to the devil, so to speak. Heigh-ho! I thought danger was over when a fellow reached the fifties, but I *do* believe that, like the measles and whoopingcough, it goes harder with the adult.'

And thus the Squire pursued his way, sometimes humming a strain of that old tune.

"Lovely Zitana, list while I play,—
Brigands abroad, I may not stay,—
But thy bright eyes if the brigand should see,
Thou art the bandit, the captive is he?"

All through the summer days Miss Poore pursued her scheme, and into autumn; early in the dewy morning before her day's drudgery began, and again after it was finished. If she took a holiday to herself, it was only in order to swell the subscriptions. The neighbors caught the infection' and the children picked berries and went nutting in the season to pile Miss Poore's market wagon. Women who had nothing else to bestow took their knitting with them when they went out to tea or pleasuring, and gave the results. Ruth Brown made yards of tatting, like a trace of hoar-frost, while she gossiped about the neighbors' crops, the last singing school, and the young man with the golden mustache who came to buy grain of Farmer Gould, and said sweet things to his daughter; while a reminiscence of this smart young man with the golden mustache, and the tender nothings he had said to Kate Gould, appeared in the disguises of graceful leaf and open bud, in satin stich and lace work embroideries, undertaken in the cause; and if they did not sell the better for this it surely was no fault of Kate; she had put her best into them. And it was Maggie Stone who surrendered the premium of a gold eagle, which she had taken at a by-gone county fair, very much as one surrenders an eyetooth, only because one would feel infinitely worse to keep it, and Nell—not to be outdone—offered her ear rings, and found that they were pinchbeck.

It seemed as if one and all were bent upon beggaring Squire Suffolk, for on the first day of November the amount had reached three hundred dollars, and the subscription list was closed, except to the Squire.

Accordingly one afternoon Miss Poore put on her work of art, and taking her treasure with her, proceeded to the Suffolk place. It was a bleak autumn day, a forerunner of sleet and storms and pinching wintry weather, and Miss Poore, wrapping a threadbare shawl about her was glad at last to find herself before the blazing fire in Squire Suffolk's drawing room. It seemed to her at first as if he would never allow her to come to the point. Either he had forgotten all about the affair, or meant to wear out her patience; but *that* was simply inexhaustible. In the mean time he entertained her with a detailed account of his estate, as if he were the steward and she the master; with the increase in his crops and prices; with the story of his youth and school-days; of his first beaver and swallow-tailed coat; of his awkward first love; and when he paused it occurred to Catharine that she knew him perhaps better than he knew himself. She wondered at this strange familiarity which was growing upon her; and when at length she pulled out her subscription list it was with a quaint reluctance of manner, not at all like Miss Catharine Poore's usual promptitude. Was she afraid he would fail to fulfill his obligation, and so disappoint her hopes? Was it because, having acquired a sort of friendliness for him, she feared lest he would prove the niggard?

'Three hundred dollars,' said he. 'You have done finely.'

It plainly wasn't a very stunning affair to him, or he met an emergency with consummate coolness.

'Yes. I have it here in ready money. You shall count it if you will.'

'Three hundred dollars! Why, child I haven't so much on hand.' She had feared it would come to that. 'I never keep it about me, you know,' he pursued. 'I don't like to put a premium on murder, to make it worth the servants' while to put a dirk through me any time after dark.'

She left her seat then and prepared to go home. She was quite miserable at that moment. To be balked thus! Six hundred dollars would have gone so far with the Hasents—they needed it so sorely! Only yesterday she had seen Tad's stocking peeping through his shoes; and then the doctor had ordered porter for the mother; but it was one thing to be ordered and another to obtain. Here would have been porter and plenty. She did not realize that all this, bad enough truly, was yet not enough to make her so dispirited as she seemed. She felt, as if some disaster had overtaken her which money in itself had no power to alleviate.

'I will send to town to-morrow,' said the Squire, 'and you will have the money before night. Will that do?'

'Do!' The tears stood in her eyes, the reaction of feeling was so intense. You cannot understand what it was to this woman, who loved her neighbor as herself, who made his welfare, spiritual as well as material, a personal thing, a happiness, the business of her life.

She called in at Mr. Hasent's on her way home. There was no cheerful blaze in the grate. Mrs. Hasent sat bolstered up in bed darning stockings, while her husband made the toast and tea, and lighted a solitary lamp. Miss Poore looked about her and thought of changes to come; of the comfortably clad children; of the warm winter fires; of the new suit that should replace the shabby black of her father's; of porter and partridges for the mother—and then she bid them good night, and her gladness illumined the path before her so that she seemed to walk in noonday.

She went about her work as usual next day, never allowing her gaze to wander out expectantly, till a sharp ring brought her to her feet, with her nerves all quivering in her flesh, as if the points of innumerable pins were stabbing her through and through. It was the money from the Squire, in crisp bank notes, the full three hundred dollars—but what else? What was it that made Miss Poore's hand tremble like an aspen, that sent the tears dropping slowly one by one, and made her flush and pale before this scrap of paper?

'*My Dear Miss Catharine:*—'The stingiest man in North Grafton' offers you his hand and heart. As it is the first time in his life that he has been guilty of such generosity, pray encourage him and heal him of his infirmity.

JOHN SUFFOLK.'

And so Mr. Hasent's heart and home were gladdened with the six hundred dollars, and this gladness rebounded upon the Squire and Catharine Poore and there was a great wedding, for North Grafton, in Mrs. Hasent's best parlor, and everybody had a new gown for the occasion, not excepting the hostess, herself, whose new gowns were like angels' visits—few and far between.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Mexican Monument.

[illegible] of the fact that the monument to the memory of our heroes who fell in Mexico has been completed, and is now one of the most attractive features of the capitol grounds at Harrisburg. Col. W. L. Foulk, who passed an hour at Harrisburg *en route* from Philadelphia to join the First U. S. Infantry, stationed on the Lakes, gives us the following particulars regarding the monument: The appropriation to pay the work was made by the Legislature we believe of 1856, and but little energy was displayed toward its construction until Gov. Geary came to the Executive chair in 1866. Under his direction, the commissioners named in the act proceeded with the work, their first duty being the statue of victory, which was cut at Florence, in Italy, of purist Carrara marble. The entire height of the monument from the base to the top of the statue is 76½ feet. The base is constructed of granite taken from the battle field of Gettysburg, and consists of four layers in the form of steps, the first three having a depth of ten inches each, and the fourth 20 inches. The first layer is twenty feet square. On the top of this base is a solid marble die, with four buttresses, each of which is surmounted by a mabrle eagle of exquisite workmanship. On this die is placed the main shaft of the monument, which is of the Corinthian style of architecture, and is four feet at the base, with a gradual taper to the capital, where it is three and a half feet. The capital is a square block of marble, tastefully sculptured. On this stands the figure of "Victory," which is nine and a half feet high. From the position of the figure it would appear that "Victory" had just alighted, as her wings are partially extended. On the head of the figure is a wreath of laurel, and in her right hand—arm extended—is another wreath—in the embrace of the left arm are the national colors, handsomely executed, while her right foot is planted on a cannon.

Surrounding the monument is a fence of appropriate, unique and tasteful design. The posts sustaining the two horizontal rails all composed of a series of iron rods bound together like the Roman faces, and each surmounted by a double battle axe.—These compose the frame work of the fence, and much resemble a gun rack. Instead of iron or wooden pailings, condemned muskets, with bayonets fixed have been substituted. Every part of the fence has been painted to make it weather proof, and should an old soldier find himself in front of it when an order to take muskets should be issued, he would feel an irresistible impulse to step up to the rack and take his gun, so striking is the resemblance to a gun rack in a first class armory. Outside the fence is a grass plat of fifteen feet on each side, which is again surrounded by a gravel walk of ten feet.

On the different squares of the solid die on which the shaft rests, are the names of the following battles in which the Pennsylvanians participated: Cherubusco, Monterey, Buena Vista, Molino del Rey, Contreras, La Hoya, City of Mexico, San Como, Puebla, Garita de Belan, Huamantla, Puerto Nacional, Cerro Gordo, Chapultepec, Vera Cruz, Palo Alto.

The inscription is on the West side and is as follows:

Erected
By the State of Pennsylvania,
1868;
Commemorative of her citizens
who lost their lives
during the war with Mexico
in 1846—'47—1848.

The cost of the monument entire was $13,000, and is highly creditable to the liberality of the State and to the skill and taste displayed by the Commissioners in its erection.—*Pitt. Commercial.*

THE Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company start two trains a day from New York, the one via the New Jersey Central to Harrisburg, and the other via the Camden and Amboy to Philadelphia, which carry passengers without change of cars to Omaha, Nebraska, a distance of about sixteen hundred miles. This stupendous enterprise is to be followed shortly by improved family cars, equipped with beds, furniture, kitchens, &c., for the accommodation of passengers, and will start at Philadelphia and New York direct for Sacramento, without change, a distance of over thirty-three hundred miles. The undaunted Pullman is the projector of these moving houses, and he is devoting all his efforts to render them safe and commodious. They will be built of various sizes and capacities. A party or family of fifteen can hire one for the round trip, and can control it as completely during the time they use it as they would a rented tenement. Of all the men connected with the great revolution effected by railroads none deserve more credit for independent individual courage and invention than the Pullman Brothers. They are still young men, the eldest not being forty. Their sleeping cars in the West are far superior to those of the rival companies in the East. There is not the slightest reason why those of the latter should not be their equals in all respects.—*Phila. Press.*

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Letters and communications should be addressed to
J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa.

Serious Riot at Mobile.

MOBILE, August 6.—Last night a serious riot occurred in this city, beginning at an out door Republican meeting to celebrate the triumph of the Republican candidate for this Congressional District. The meeting was a large one and composed exclusively of negroes, except a few white leaders. During the whole of yesterday rumors were in circulation that the negroes were very excited, defiant and threatening, and meant to burn the Democratic candidate for Congress, Col. Mann, in effigy. Several citizens called on the Mayor, and some of the leaders advised them it would be better to postpone the meeting, for if the effigy threat was carried out the white people could not be restrained from an attempt to resent the indignity by force. It was thought these representations had the desired effect, and that there would be no meeting. At eight o'clock, however, the tar barrels were lighted and the negroes began to flock in until they swelled into a crowd of one thousand or fifteen hundred. Many came with guns, most all with concealed arms, pistols knives and razors. Nothing occurred, except the inflammatory talk of some of the speakers, until about ten o'clock, when a dispute between two citizens on a subject entirely foreign to politics or the meeting, attracted some attention, and in pressing up to see what it was about, a white man accidentally trod on the foot of a negro. Just as the altercation about this was settled, a pistol shot was heard. This was the signal for a general firing and the whole crowd dispersed immediately. The fire was continued a few moments as the crowd scattered, and in ten minutes a dead quiet reigned, broken only by the tread of the white patrols. A detachment of United States troops was stationed at the guard house at the request of the Mayor, in anticipation of trouble. They took no part in the affray, except to march down and look after and put a stop to the firing. It is not known who fired the first shot. There were not over one thousand lookers on at the meeting. The casualties are small, considering the number of shots fired and the close quarters. Many shots may have been fired in the air. Three negroes were killed outright, and [illegible] were slightly wounded.

Nasby on Packer.

Nasby has been speaking in behalf of Packer. He seems to have taken "Brick" Pomeroy's *Democrat* as a guide. Here is what he says of his experience:

I felt good ez I struck that sakrid soil.—Here, thot I to myself, is a State uv laborers. Here is a State into wich I shel only meet the brawny armed and horny handed sons uv toil. Here, for wunst, my path is clear.

I opened out at my first meetin furiously agin bonds, agin monopolies, agin bloated bondholders, agin the aristocratic men uv wealth, wich, by ackumilatin bonds hev manag'd to git into their hands enuff to sub-sist onto, thus wringin gorjus luxuries out uv the sweat uv the labrin men, and then rememberin my Ohio eggs-perience, had just commenced to branch out eulogistic uv the noblemen who opposed copperheadism doorin the war, when the most unearthly yell that ever wuz heerd assailed me.

"Who brot you here to abooze our candidate for Governor?" shouted the infooriated mob, and stones and sticks began to fly like hail about me. I stood this till two enthusiastic admirers of Packer rushed to a grocery handy by, and returned in a minit with a baskit of eggs. Them I never cood stand, and, demoralized and bewildered, I left Pennsylvany.

A DRUNKEN SECOND THOUGHT.

The Zanesville (Ohio) *Signal* relates this story:

An individual known in this community by some as 'Commanche,' from the reason that at times he calls himself 'big Injun me,' and by others as 'Lizard,' for some reason unknown to us, becoming weary of this life, wended his way to the iron railroad bridge across the muddy waters of the blue Muskingum, where, pulling off his coat, he climbed over the railing and stepped upon the end of one of the piers of the bridge. 'Commanch,' *alias* 'Lizard,' evidently contemplated suicide. He had taken a review of troubles and trials of this life, and looking forward could see no bright hope for the future, and had come to bury himself beneath the surging billows of the river, and shut out forever from his view the light of this sinful, despised and hateful world. While standing there, premeditating the leap, and calculating the distance to, as well as the amount of water necessary to drown him, in the dim distance he espied a skiff containing two fishermen, and thinking it would be well enough, provided he came to a different conclusion, after striking the water, to let them know that he was coming, he called out to them, 'I'm going to jump off here;' the reply came back to him, 'Jump and be d—d, you old fool.' This was too much for 'Commanche,' and despite the five hundred and sixty snakes, which crowded his boots and hurt his corns, he knew no man, let him be ever so 'big an Injun,' could get out after once getting in without some assistance. He also knew that the piers were high and smooth, so smooth that no respectable lizard of his size, would ever be able to climb back upon the top after once jumping therefrom. After sending back an answer, the parties in the skiff rowed away and left 'Commanche to his meditations, and he was not long in coming to the conclusion that he would not jump. He was not ready to mix water with his whiskey, and bethinking himself of his oft repeated argument that water is only fit for navigation purposes he spurned the thought of commingling his carcass with it, and climbing back to the walk of the bridge he put on his coat and left the scene of his anticipated suicide. He was drunk as usual.

THERE was a great excitement in the State of New York, among the Railroad men, last week. The belligerents, several hundred strong, had a slight collision at a tunel, each party holding one end. Several persons were injured. Troops were called out.

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Penna., August 18 1869.

FOR GOVERNOR, 1869,

JOHN W. GEARY

Judge of Supreme Court,

HENRY W. WILLIAMS.

Republican Nominees:

Senate,
JAMES S. RUTAN,
Assembly,
WILLIAM C. SHURLOCK,
ANDREW J. BUFFINGTON.
HARVEY J. VANKIRK.
Sheriff,
ARTHUR SHIELDS,
Treasurer,
EBEN ALLISON.
Register and Recorder,
DARIUS SINGLETON.
Clerk of Court,
JOHN C. HART.
Commissioner,
JOSEPH BRITTAIN,
Auditor,
W. H. LUKENS.
Poor House Director,
ROBERT COOPER,
Trustees of Academy
D. P. LOWARY,
JAMES M. SMITH.

HIS fond partisans style Judge Packer "The Pride of the Valley."—The last time the Pride offered himself as a candidate for popular support was for Town Councilman of Mauch Chunk, in 1861, when he ran *two* votes ahead of his ticket, and was beaten by fifty majority at that.

A dispatch received at Gen. Sheridan's headquarters, at Chicago, from Col. Nelson, at Camp Supply, dated July 31st, says eighteen hundred Cheyenne Indians came to that place on the 27th and are drawing rations. This includes it is believed, all of that tribe south of the Arkansas.

THE Evansville and Cairo steam packet "Cumberland" exploded her boilers near Shawneetown, Illinois, at four o'clock, on Saturday morning last. Eighteen or twenty lives were lost. The boat's books were blown overboard and the names of the missing could not be ascertained. The boat was a total loss. Some of the cargo will be saved.

THE acting Secretary of the Interior has issued instructions to the Commissioners appointed under the joint resolutions of the 16th of April last, to ascertain and report upon the condition of the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads, to meet at Omaha on the 23d inst., and then proceed to Sacramento. At the latter place they will enter upon the discharge of their duties.

THE counting of the vote of Virginia on the Constitution and State officers having been finished, it is said Gen. Canby has signified his intention of promulgating the result of the election thus far in a few days. Fully a week must elapse before the vote on members of Congress and of the Legislature is counted, and it will be two weeks before the result of the latter is announced.

[illegible] which modifies the registration of persons "boarding at any hotel, tavern, sailor's boarding house or restaurant," has undergone construction by Judge Brewster, of Philadelphia.—From his opinion it will be learned that the fact of a tavern being in a boarding house building, does not change the status of a boarder and make his registry objectionable, providing the business of tavern keeping be separate from the business of keeping boarders.

THE remainder of the Northern Pacific railroad exploring party have returned to Minneopolis, making the round trip in ten days from the Missouri River, the quickest time on record. They had a little brush with Indians at Buffalo Lake, fifty miles from Fort Totten, and one of the escort was slightly wounded in the leg. The route as explored, is reported feasible beyond any expectation, far more than on the line of the two other Pacific roads. The country far west is reported suffering from drought.

THE Republicans opened the campaign in southern Ohio, at Wilmington, Clinton county, on Thursday last. Senator Morton of Indiana, and Gov. Hayes spoke. Ten thousand people, at a moderate estimate, are reported as having been present.

HON. Geo. H. Pendleton has not entirely recovered from his accident, having been thrown from a buggy—laming him—three months ago. He can walk but a short distance, but goes about in a carriage. The Democrats held a meeting, in Cincinnati, on Saturday night, to ratify his nomination for Governor of Ohio, *vice* Rosecrans declined.

CHANG and Eng Bunker, the Siamese Twins, returned from Europe in the City of Antwerp, which arrived in the city of New York on Sunday week. They deny that they left America for the purpose of being separated, and say that the rumor to that effect was merely a sensation of Phineas T. Barnum. The link which binds them seems to have shrunken lately, and they are more closely united than ever before. They say they are now determined to settle down for the remainder of their lives at Mt. Airy, North Carolina, their old home, in which they spent thirty years as Southern planters.

THE National Executive Committee of the Union League of America met at Philadelphia on Thursday last. Gov. Geary welcomed the Committee to the Commonwealth. The executive report of the State of the Union League throughout the Union was read by the Secretary. Measures were adopted to aid the pending elections in Mississippi, Texas and Pennsylvania. An address to the League throughout the United States on the subject of adhering to the objects of the organization and sustaining the Administration, and resolutions very warmly endorsing the removal of Conservatives in Mississippi and other States were adopted. Appropriations for elections about to take place, and other important election matters were attended to. The charter of the State Council in Mississippi was revoked, and M. A. Mygate appointed special commissioner to reorganize the order there. Council adjourned without day.

GETTYSBURG BATTLEFIELD.

Latest news from Gettysburg informs us that Maj. Gen Slocum has arranged to meet the officers of his old command, the Twelfth Corps, on the battle field at Gettysburg on the 24th and 25th instant. His line embraced Culp's Hill, where acres of forest trees are now dead and dying from the effects of that terrible musketry fire. It is rumored that Greene's brigade will rebuild their lines of breastworks, as the most appropriate landmark of their position. Governor Geary, of Pennsylvania, who commanded a division of Slocum's corps, will meet him on the field. Maj. General Wright, the old Sixth Corps commander, whose troops arrived at Gettysburg in the nick of time, on the evening of the second day's engagement, after thirty-five miles of continuous marching, will arrive at Gettysburg from Washington early next week. Maj. General Newton, commander of the First Corps, after Reynold's death, will join the party, and be present to establish the positions of his command during the second and third day's battle.

General Graham, whose command contested so desperately with General Barksdale for possession of the peach orchard and who was severely wounded and captured on the field, has telegraphed throughout the country, and received favorable responses, that his staff and line officers will almost unanimously meet him there. General Ward, whose command opened the second day's battle at the Devil's Den, and Major General Ingalls, and Generals Dickinson Tremain, Locke, and Major Ballard of the staff will be of the party. Major General Webb, whose line formed the objective point of Longstreet's famous charge on the afternoon of the third day, will be present. It is also expected that his father, J. Watson Webb, will accompany him, and James Walker, Jr., the historical painter, who for the past two years has been engaged upon a painting representing the repulse of Longstreet's charge, has recepted an invitation of the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association, to visit Gettysburg at this time. Major General Howard will meet the party from Baltimore. Colonel Bachelder, the author of the isometrical drawing of the field, and who is now writing a history of the battle, will leave here on the 20th to assist in the arrangements for the occasion. These gentlemen are all desirous of meeting as many of their old comrades in arms as can make it convenient to be present.

Generals, and officers at the battle, of Gettysburg, who intend to be present at the reunion, will be furnished with free transportation tickets from Boston or New York, on application to Col. John B. Bachelder, 49 Beekman street, N. Y.

ASA PACKER, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, is no doubt desirous of being looked upon as a *just* man. His public life does not prove him to have been one. He filled the position of a member of Congress from Pennsylvania from March 4th, 1853 till March 4th, 1857. While in the House of Representatives he voted on nearly all questions [illegible] souri Compromise, and the legislation of that period designed to force slavery into Kansas, Nebraska, and the new territories between the Mississippi and the Pacific Ocean. During all that period he steadily voted with the pro-slavery Democracy, and never gave any encouragement to the course of Senator Douglas and that class of anti-Lecompton Democrats who were willing to see fair play in the struggle between freedom and slavery for the occupancy of the virgin soil. His every vote, during his entire Congressional career, was on the side of forcing slavery into Kansas and Nebraska, and, of course, into all the other territories.

If justice to his fellow man can be extracted from his public acts, it must be found elsewhere than in his history while representing one of the Pennsylvania districts in Congress!

GEN. ROSECRANS, having declined the Democratic nomination for the Governorship of Ohio, the State Committee of that party, have placed the name of Geo. H. Pendleton before the people as the Democratic candidate for that office. "Old Rosy" acted wisely in declining to put himself at the head of his former defamers. In the event of his "sticking" to the Democratic ticket quite a number of the ex-soldiers would have accorded him their support. With him off, however, and Pendleton on, the party will be able to poll nothing but the old, threadbare, worn out, "copperhead vote of that State. With this only thrown against him, Gov. Hays, the Republican candidate, will sweep the field with but little difficulty.

PRESIDENT GRANT, accompanied by his family, made a pleasure trip over the Erie Railroad on Friday last. He reached Susquehanna from New York a little after three o'clock, p. m., and after inspecting the extensive shops of the company at that place, left in a special train for Hornersville. At Binghampton, Owego, and Waverly large crowds thronged to greet him. He arrived in the city of Elmira at 7 o'clock in the evening, accompanied by a delegation of their leading citizens. A very large concourse of people were at the depot to welcome him, and on his being introduced to the crowd by the Hon. H. Brooks, he was enthusiastically received. The train was delayed about fifteen minutes and during that time hundreds crowded around the car to shake hands with the President. He left there for Corry, in this State, where he expects to spend a few days in looking through the oil regions.

DON PIATT says: "Let me tell you in a sentence what I think of the Democratic party. It is the organized ignorance of the land, animated by low prejudices and vicious passions; and while I would shrink from asserting that all Democrats are rascals, I will say without fear of successful contradiction, that all rascals are Democrats. In analyzing the rings I found operating in Washington last winter, I discovered that two thirds of their members belonged to that old organization that claimed to have been *born* under Jefferson, fought under Jackson, and suffered death under the venerable Buchanan. Whether it will raise again at any subsequent period is for the people to say."

ASA PACKER's name was brought before the Democratic Convention which met in New York, in July 1868, as a candidate for the Presidential nomination, and a long eulogy on his life, character, and "public services," was read in his behalf at that time by Judge Woodward of this State.

Geo. H. Pendleton, of Ohio, was also a candidate for the Presidency in the same convention, and himself and friends resorted to every scheme known in political strategy to secure him the nomination. Neither Packer of Pennsylvania, nor Pendleton of Ohio, were successful, and the National Democratic party thus repudiated both by nominating the silver-tongued Seymour of New York.

Both of these defeated candidates have come down "a peg or two" since then, and just now they desire to become *Governors* of their respective States. If the National Democratic party did right in withholding its confidence from them in 1868, surely the people of Pennsylvania and Ohio will not be dealing unjustly with them when, on the second Tuesday of October, they vote them into that obscurity from which only the *wealth* of the one and the *demagoguery* of the other caused them to emerge as public men. Let that, then, be their fate.

THE religious element of Pennsylvania should bear in mind a fact or two connected with the two candidates for gubernatorial honors at our coming election: Gov. Geary always has, and does now, associate, with the best and most respectable men of the State. He uses no ardent spirits, and is a member and in full communion with one of our most enlightened evangelical churches. Would-be-Governor Packer lives on the "fat of the land," makes no religious pretensions and numbers among his associates such men as Billy M'Mullin, a distinguished bruiser of Philadelphia.

This prize fighter at least was Packer's right hand man in the Convention at whose hands he received the nomination for Governor; and it is notorious that Billy and his friends carried Asa through that ordeal. The question now is: Do the people of Pennsylvania want a respectable, temperate and religious man to occupy their executive chair, or do they desire it to be filled by a man whose chief "backer" is a Sabbath-breaker—a street brawler, and a champion of the prize ring? Geary and Packer represent these two phases of character, and all voters are called upon to choose between them.

LOPEZ, the Paraguayan Dictator, eats enormously, is a great smoker, and an excellent judge of claret, of which he keeps a very fine quality for his own use; but, Mr. Thompson reports, serves his guests—and even Mrs. Lynch—with a poorer quality. He speaks French, but prefers Guarani, the Language of the Paraguayan Indians; spends a good deal of time in checker playing; places no value on human life; has caused nearly a thousand persons to be tortured to death; is insolent to all under his command, and is so arrant a coward that in the field he deprived his guard of their splendid peace uniform, discarded his own favorite scarlet poncho and wore his saddle cloth turned wrong side out, for fear the enemy might make him a special target.

THE following are the principal items of Mr. George Peabody's public gifts. In addition, he has given many thousands of dollars pirvately and about $1,500,000 to his kindred:

Institute at Danvers,	$225,000
Kane's Arctic Expedition,	10,000
Peabody Institute, Baltimore	100,000
Harvard College,	150,000
Yale College,	15,000
Southern Educational Fund,	3,000,000
Peabody Museum, Salem Mass.	150,000
Mass. Historical Society,	20,000
Maryland " "	20,000
Newberryport, Mass. Library,	30,000
Kenyon College, Ohio,	25,000
London (England,) Poor,	1,750,000
Georgetown, Mass. Mem. Ch.	100,000
Amherst College,	50,000
Phillips Academy, Andover,	70,000

How the Democrats Remember the Soldiers.

In 1863, when Chambersburg was smoking and the decisive lines were drawing around Gettysburg, the Democratic party of Pennsylvania were in council at Harrisburgh. Many of the very men in session last month were there, and, under the very bayonets of the Confederate army, they remembered the Union soldier by advising compromise—compromise when the colors of rebellion were profaning the soil of the State.

In 1864 the Democracy met in National Convention at Chicago. The fate of the nation was in the balance. Sherman was gone on the brilliant but desperate march to the sea. Thomas was battling in front of Nashville. Grant was struggling in the Wilderness amid the graves and defeats of successive campaigns. The Democracy met and remembered the soldiers—How? They explicity declared the war, after three years of trial, to be "a failure," and demanded that *immediate* efforts be made for a cessation of hostilities. Every plank, too, in this infamous platform, with one exception, was a stab at the Administration which was keeping the soldiers in the field. Is it any wonder that this shameful assemblage has passed into infamy and history as the "Surrender Convention?"

In 1865, when the war was just over, and the soldiers of Pennsylvania were coming home, tired and wounded, with their dead behind them, their business and occupations gone, to commence, perhaps, a yet more desperate struggle for livelihood, how were they welcomed by the Democracy of Pennsylvania? In convention assembled, under the leadership of Judge Black, still an honored name in his party, the Democracy of the State deliberately and officially declared the history of the war to have been "debt, slaughter and disgrace." That was only the Democratic remembrance of our struggle and sacrifice!

These platforms and resolutions, which make the blood of a soldier to leap and his cheeks to tingle, are all *yet in full force and vigor*. They are part of the creed of a Democrat. They have never been rescinded, repealed, or apologized for. A vote for Packer and Pershing is a specific endorsement of their very word.

This is what Democratic remembrance means.

MR. WM. E. DODGE sends the following dispatch to Washington city:

"*Camp Supply, Indian Territory,* Aug. 8.—Our Special Indian Commission Committee, consisting of F. R. Brunot, of Pittsburgh, Nathan Bishop and myself, of New York, are here, having left the railroad at Fort Hays and been crossing the plains for the past eight days under escort of Capt. Robbins, of the 7th Cavalry, and forty men. We have found the road a very hard one, the weather very hot and the water very scarce. We have not seen a habitation of any kind for two hundred and fifty miles, except Camp Dodge. There are now eighteen hundred Cheyennes and sixteen hundred Arapahoes waiting to go onto reservations. We go from here two hundred miles further to the south to meet other tribes."

Washington Correspondence of the Argus.

Grant, and the Mississippi Election—Currency Printing Bureau—Scheutzen-Fest—Open Air-Meetings—Public Domain—Patents—Light Houses.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 13, '69.

GRANT, AND THE MISS. ELECTION.

The President has evidently been deceived by those self styled "Union Republicans, or Conservative Republicans of Mississippi," and is now fully aroused to the necessity of a prompt and decided policy relative to the Dent-movement.

Whatever might be the result of the election of General Dent to the Governorship of Mississippi it is now quite apparent that the bulk of his supporters have always been, are now, and in all probability, will ever be opposed to every principle enunciated in the platform of the "National Republican party," but whose immediate necessities, for expediency's sake only, prompt them to become judecised into the support of a Brother-in Law of the President with a view to ingratiate themselves into the confidence of General Grant, thereby enabling them to intrigue for personal favors of the Administration. Of late—since there seems to be some show of Johnson being elected to the U. S. Senate—The copperheads here in Washington take courage and claim that the election of Walker, in Virginia' and Senter, in Tennessee, are Democratic victories. These same parties, or the most of them rather, two weeks ago, conceded that the election of either Candidates in Virginia and Tennessee, were Republicans victories; that both parties were committed to the support of all the reconstruction acts of Congress.

CURRENCY PRINTING BUREAU.

The appointment of a successor to George B. McCartee, Superintendent of the Engraving and Printing Bureau, still hangs firm, the Secretary being quite undecided as to whom to appoint.

Mr. McCartee is still in New York trying to adjust the difficulties arising out of the plate printers strike there. The Plate Printers here are encouraging the strikers to hold out, and judging from the talk among the Treasury printers, it is not improbable that they may hold out until the Government becoming dissatisfied with the delays occasioned by the Bank Note Company, shall conclude to transfer all the work back to the Treasury Department. It is supposed that the Bank Note Company in New York, is getting from the Government, $50 per thousand sheets, out of which only $18 per thousand is paid the printers.

But few realize the importance of this Currency Printing Bureau. A mismanagement in it, might almost bankrupt the Nation. So many are the ways to defraud the Government in the making of the money, that the Secretary can not be too careful in the selecting of the right kind of men to intrust with the work. It is an easy matter to counterfeit, it only being necessary to put a sheet of lead upon the plate beneath the press to get every line distinctly marked upon the same, which if not properly watched may be done in a moment, and afterwards Electrotyping the sheet of lead thus impressed with Copper, a plate nearly or quite equal to the original may be obtained. In this way, a number of counterfeits have been sufficiently perfected to deceive even the Government Officials. The "$10 note," about which there has been so much talk lately, is so nearly perfect that the Officials for a long time were divided in opinion as to whether it was genuine or not.

SCHEUTZEN-FEST.

At one o'clock Saturday morning closed the fourth annual festival of the Washington Scheutzen Verein, just in time for the participants to straighten up and get a little sleep to witness the Eclipse Saturday evening. Notwithstanding the weather was cool during all last week, the Germans were successfull in entertaining about fifty thousand people at their Scheutzen.

The Germans are a wonderful people for entertainment with their Schentzen-fest, Senger fest, Turner Verein, Lager Beer and Concert Saloons. No other people that come to our shores dare to compete with them. But it is not only in cheerful and pleasant entertainments that the Germans are great, for they are certainly among the first citizens in morality, industry, thrift and intelligence. When I say this, I do not wish to detract from the merits due other Nationalities. The Irish for instance—that element so essential to assist in our development—are noted for vitality, vivacity, bravery and eloquence; but the Germans for solidity and intellectual profundity. In Ethics and Metephysics, no nation has furnished their equals.

OPEN AIR-MEETINGS.

The wide streets and Public ground at the Federal Capital, afford splendid opportunities for open air-meetings, and especially at this season of the year when all nature bids them welcome. The Young men's Christian Association and the Temperance folks hold nightly meetings through the week on the corners of streets and on Sunday afternoon, they together with the "People's Free Conference," are held in different parts of the Capital Grounds. Thousands with their children, are to be seen at those meetings, and all seem to enjoy them.

PUBLIC DOMAIN.

Commissioner Wilson, of the General Land Office has just received returns showing a disposal of 138,502 acres during the past month, at the following local offices: St Peter, Minnesota, 25,812 acres; Detroit, Michigan 10,961 acres; Marquitte, Michigan, 4, 244 acres; Tallahassee, Florida, 5, 075 acres; Junction City, Kansas, 32, 596 acres; Topeka, Kansas, 7, 353 acres; Winnebago City, Minnesota, 6, 289 acres; Humboldt, Kansas, 4, 297 acres; Lincoln, Nebraska, 16, 883 acres; Vermillion, Dakota Territory, 10, 298 acres: Jonia, Michigan, 5,447 acres; Falls of St. Coois, Wisconsin, 9,257 acres. The greater portion of this land was sold for cash, and the remainder taken under the homestead law and located with military land warrants.

PATENTS.

There were 286 Patent issued last week, 33 of which were to the citizens of Pennsylvania.

LIGHT HOUSES.

The Light Houses Board has notified the commissioner of the General Land Office, that Errol Islands Louisiana, were needed for Light House purpose. The subject will be brought to the attention of the President with a view to obtain the order for reservation. The President's attention will also be called to the lands around Scommons Harbor, in the Straights of Mackinaw, Michigan, which is said to be also needed for Light House, purposes.

CHIEL.

Frederick Douglass and his son.

Mr. Frederick Douglass addressed the colored people assembled at Medina, on Tuesday, to celebrate the 30th anniversary of Emancipation in the British West Indies. Referring to his son, Lewis H. Douglass, the colored printer in Washington, he said:

For the moment, Lewis H. Douglass represents our whole people, rising from degradation to respectability, and from proscription to equal rights. The principle involved is one for which every man ought to contest. It involves the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, and it is the business of every American citizen, white and black. I believe there never was a crime committed for which apologies of some sort could not be made, and the attempt to degrade and starve a colored printer at Washington is no exception to the general rule. It is alleged that he is an improper person to be allowed to work; that he has at some time of his life worked at a lower rate of wages than that fixed upon as the proper one by the Printers' Union; that he has worked in a town or city where such Unions existed, and did not become a member; that he has served no regular apprenticeship; that the card permitting him to work in the Government Printing Office was improperly issued, and much else of the same sort. My friends, I have neither time nor patience to expose and refute in detail these paltry allegations. From beginning to end they are miserable shams, designed to give a color of decency to one of the meanest acts of cruelty and injustice ever perpetrated against a fellow-man. Analyze these excuses, and they—each and all—but aggravate the very crime they are intended to defend. They virtually say for the criminal that, having cut off the ears of his victim, he has also the right to pluck out his eyes. Douglass is made a transgressor for working at a low rate of wages by the very men who prevented his getting a higher rate. He is denounced for not being a member of a Printers' Union. He is not condemned because he is not a good printer, but because he did not become such in the regular way, that regular way being closed against him by the men now opposing him. Suppose it were true that this young man had worked for lower wages than white printers receive, can any printer be fool enough to believe that he did so from choice? What mechanic will ever work for low wages when he can possibly obtain higher? Had he been a white young man, with his education and ability, he could easily have obtained employment, and could have found it on the terms demanded by the Printers' Union. There is no disguising the fact—his crime was his color. It was his color in Denver, it was his color in Rochester, and it is his color in Washington to-day. * * And, in this connection, I have a word to say against Rochester, much as I respect that city for what it is, and for its record during the days of Slavery. One of the saddest spectacles that ever assailed my eyes or pained my heart, was presented in that city. The same young man who is now at work at the Government Printing Office in Washington, and against whose employment so much feeling has been shown, was the subject. He had just returned from the war; had stood on the walls of Fort Wagner with Col. Shaw; had borne himself like a man on the perilous edge of battle, and now that the war was nearly over, he had returned to Ro- [illegible] but still able and willing to work at his trade. But, alas! he begged in vain of his fellow-workmen to give him leave to toil. Day after day, week after week, and month after month he sought work, found none, and came home sad and dejected. I had felt the iron of negro hate before, but the case of this young man gave it a deeper entrance into my soul than ever before. For 16 years I had printed a public journal in Rochester; I had employed white men and white apprentices during all this time; had paid out in various ways to white men in that city little less than $100,000, and yet here was my son, who had learned his trade in my office, a young man of good character, and yet unable to find work at his trade because of his color and race.

Referring to President Grant, Mr. Douglass said that he had the power to settle this question of free labor, and if he adhered to his policy of making character, not color, the criterion by which he appoints men to office, the negro race had nothing to fear for their future in this country.

Truth About Barbara Fritchie.

[From the Hartford Courant August 4.]

We need no apology for letting the readers of the *Courant* see the following letter, which has been received at this office:

FREDERICK CITY, Md., July 29, 1869.—*General:* In accordance with a promise made you on Tuesday, I take the pen to write a few lines about Whittier's heroine.

Barbara Fritchie (not Frietchie) was the widow of John C. Fritchie deceased. She died during the winter of 1862-3, and was buried in the graveyard belonging to the German Reformed church of Frederick. She was an honest earnest Christian woman and an ardent lover of her country. During the passage of the rebel army through this place in September, 1862, she kept a small flag in one of the windows. Her intolerance of the rebels was so extreme that she is said to have used her cane with great briskness in clearing her porch from a number of them, during their occupancy of Frederick, and to have employed terms far from complimentary while thus engaged. When our own troops entered on Friday evening before the battle of South Mountain, Reno is said to have been struck with her enthusiastic waving of the flag at the window, that he asked her age and called upon his men to give "three cheers for the loyal grandmother."

Although most of Lee's army passed by her house, it is asserted—and probably with truth—that Jackson himself did not pass exactly by the same, but through an alley which crosses the street obliquely, at a short distance west of it.

Whittier has evidently taken as a fit nucleus for an exquisite poetical ideal this brave, honest old patriot, who kept her flag up when others pulled theirs down, who so disliked traitors to her country that she couldn't tolerate them even on her porch and whose enthusiasm and venerable appearance provoked one of our brave officers to call upon his men to cheer her.

I believe the foregoing paragraphs contain the facts upon which Whittier has framed the poem which has linked Barbara Fritchie's name to immortal verse.

Her house has passed into the hands of the corporation of Frederick City, and has since been removed so as to widen the bed of Carroll creek, which washed its walls, with the view of providing against a recurrence of a disastrous flood such as visited the place last summer.

The Miseries of Riches.

When Mr. Wm. B. Astor takes a ride out and casts his eye approvingly on a house or a location the bystanders, if there be any, immediately think he has some views of buying. Louis the Eighteenth, who if he was a small potato-sort of a king, was a thorough man of the world, once inquired of the English Ambassador the price of a carriage. He was told.

"Ah' my lord,' was his reply; see what it is only to be a nobleman. The King pays twice as much as his subjects for everything he requires." Of Mr. Astor, it is told, that being in Jersey, and detained at a station, he fell in with an old lady. He admired the neighborhood, asked about the prices and values, and then there fixed on a location, made a bargain for $20,000, and told the party to come to his office in New York the next day, and make a contract. She came and brought a friend. Directly they found that Mr. Astor was the buyer, her shrewd adviser who knew a thing or two, saw that the land must be worth twice as much, else Mr. Astor would never have offered for it. The old lady thus smartly counseled, doubled her price, and the land remains on her hands to this day. In like manner, Mr. Peabody, as the reward of his munificence, is obliged to burn his applications for loans and gifts by the bushel basket, and to advertise a general answer to unknown correspondents. Mr. A. T. Stewart having conceived the idea of purchasing a lot of waste land at Hempstead, is set upon forthwith with the duty of spending his money on improved dwellings for the poor and paying a big bonus for permission to be charitable. But Mr. Stewart knows a trick worth two of that, and in his terse business fashion at once makes a definite, precise cash offer, states his object to be business and money making, and shuts up all hope of inroad on his pocket. How thankful people ought to be who have no money! What a deal of the world's selfishness their poverty spares them.

THE Philadelphia *Telegraph* of Saturday evening, July 31st, had the following:

"The Hon. John Covode, Chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee, at the urgent request of Gov. Geary, and by the authority of the Committee, has addressed a note to Attorney General Brewster, politely requesting him to resign his present position, for the sake of promoting the harmony of the party. Mr. Brewster has as politely declined to accede to the request."

The following is the letter referred to above:

"CONTINENTAL HOTEL,
July 30, 1869.

Hon. Benjamin H. Brewster:—

After consultation with our political associates, who are anxious for the election of our mutual friend, I am satisfied that your resignation as Attorney General will go along way to heal existing dissensions. I write thus frankly to you because I know you desire to secure that result. This conclusion has not been arrived at hastily, but has been authorized by the Governor himself. Yours truly,

JOHN COVODE, *Ch'n.*
State Cent. Committee."

Judge Packer's Residence

The Mauch Chunk *Gazette* contains the following:

"The impression has gone out through the papers of the State that Judge Packer's residence is in this county. This is a mistake. It is true that he has a splendid mansion here, that his family reside in it, and that he regards it as his home, but in 1867 he took up his legal residence in the Sixth ward, Philadelphia, by having himself assessed and his taxes paid there. He did this to avoid giving Carbon county the benefit of the revenue it was entitled to derive from the legal taxation on his vast estate. The county commissioners and borough councils, however, succeeded by legal process in collecting the taxes for that year, which had been assessed here, but which he hoped to be able to transfer to Philadelphia. Since then Mr. Packer has lived here just as he as done for the last twenty-five years, but has utterly refused to contribute by his taxes to the support of our schools, our alms- [illegible] our roads, and our borough—dodging the question by a nominal residence in a distant city. This procedure, which perhaps his friends can reconcile with that 'honor' of which we hear so much in connection with his private character, evinced a spirit of petty spite and a lack of local pride that the people of this county do not palliate or forgive.

"Mr. Packer still delights to be recognized as the head and front of the extensive interests of Carbon county and the Lehigh valley. The foundation of his colossal fortune was laid on its soil, and all his enterprises are here located. And yet, by a legal subterfuge, a trick, he defrauds the county of taxes which rightfully belong to its treasury, and leaves its public institutions to the care of citizens of less ability but greater merit, by turning over his taxes to a county a hundred miles away.

"It may be urged that he has a right to select his residence wherever he may see fit. So he has, and if he pays taxes where he honestly resides we shall have no fault to find. But for him to retain his actual abode here, and yet pretend to reside in Philadelphia, for the purpose we stated, is simply insufferable and we protest against his claiming to be of Carbon county, so long as he refuses to pay his taxes within her limits."

ABOUT 32 years ago there resided in the town of Hebron, a certain Dr. T., who became very much enamored of a beautiful young lady, a resident of the same town.—The Doctor was a strong Presbyterian, and his lady love decided Baptist. They were sitting together, one evening, talking of their approaching nuptials, when the Doctor remarked.

"I am thinking, my dear, of too events I shall number the happiest of my life."

"And what may they be, Doctor?" remarked the lady.

"One is the hour when I shall call you wife, for the first time."

"And the other?"

"It is when we shall present our first born for baptism."

"What, sprinkled?"

"Yes, my dear, sprinkled."

"Never shall a child of mine be sprinkled."

"But mine shall."

"They shall be, hey?"

"Yes, my love."

"Well, sir, then I can tell you that your babies won't be my babies. So good night, sir."

New Advertisements.

HENRY LAPP,

Dealer in all kinds of

FURNITURE,

Brighton street above the Plow Factory,

Rochester, Pa.

The largest stock in Beaver county constantly on hand, and selling at the very lowest prices. [aug18:6m

LICENSE NOTICE.

Applicants for License at September Sessions, 1869.
EATING HOUSE:
Henry Wagner, Beaver Falls borough.
John H. Camp, Rochester borough.
aug18:3t] JOHN A. FRAZIER, *Clerk.*

Notice in the Orphans' Court.

THE following appraisements under the Act of Assembly of the 14th of April, 1851, of property allowed to be retained by the widow or children of a decedent to the value of $300, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court and approved nisi, viz:

Personal property to amount of $300, retained by widow of W. Kopp, dec'd. W. A. Passivant, administrator.

Personal property to amount of $275 retained by widow of Aaron Miller, dec'd. George M. Young, executor.

Personal property to amount of $300, retained by widow of James K. Mitchell, dec'd. J. C. Wilson, administrator.

Personal property to amount of $300 retained by widow of John M'Kinty, dec'd. Samuel Nelson, administrator.

Personal property to amount of $300 retained by widow of Geo. A. Bunzo, dec'd. Henry Bunzo, administrator.

Notice is hereby given to heirs, legatees, distributees, and all others interested, to appear at the next term of the said court, and not later than the third day, it being the 9th day of September, A. D. 1869, to show cause, if any they have, against the final confirmation of the above appraisements.

aug18:3t] JOHN A. FRAZIER, *Clerk.*

New Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Venditioni Exponas, Fieri Facias and Levari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Beaver, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Beaver, Beaver county, Pa., on Saturday, September 4, 1869, at one o'clock, p. m., the following property, to wit:

All the right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to the following lot of land in New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa., known as lot No. 17, in Benjamin Townsend's plan of town lots, bounded north by lot No. 16, east by Fifth Street, south by lot No. 18, and west by Elm Street; on which there is erected a two story frame cottage building about 20 feet front, by 18 feet back, with a kitchen extending to the rear of front building.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Samuel Dunnovant, at the suit of B. B. Chamberlin and John Chamberlin's administratrix.

ALSO, NO. 2.

At the same time and place, all the right, title, interest and claim of defendants of, in and to, a certain frame dwelling house, of two stories high, having a front of twenty-six feet, a depth of sixteen feet, and height of sixteen feet, with frame back building or kitchen attached—being 14 feet in length, 12 feet in width and eight feet in height. Said building being situated on a certain piece or parcel of land in the village of Homewood, township of Big Beaver, county of Beaver and State of Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: Beginning at the Southeast corner, thence by street north 18½ degrees east 73 feet to a post; thence by land of Smith's heirs north 73½ degrees west 150 feet to a post; thence by land of same north 18½ deg. west 73 feet to a post; thence by land of same south 73½ deg. east 150 feet; containing ten thousand nine hundred and fifty feet.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of David Roberts & wife, at the suit of Alva Thompson.

ALSO, NO. 3.

All the right, title, interest and claim of defendants of, in and to, the following lot of ground in Ohio township, Beaver county, Pa., being No. 16 in Hugh Ferguson's plan of lots, Bounded north by lot No. 17; east by lot No. 13; south by lot No. 15; and west by lot No. 35; Lot fifty by one hundred feet; on which there is a producing oil well, steam engine, boiler and smoke stack, a lot of inch tubing in the well, derick, shanty, sand pump, rope and pair bellows.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of J. M. Holmes, et al., at the suit of D. A. Pritchard et al., for use of Hugh Ferguson.

ALSO, NO. 4.

All the right, title, interest and claim of defendants of, in and to, the following lot of ground situate in the borough of Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., Bounded north by P. Ft. W. & C. Railway track; east by Peter Cline; south by the Ohio river; and west by Vickery street; being lot No. 114 in the plan of Freedom borough, on which there is erected a brick building 40 by 60 feet, one story high, formerly used as a foundry; a steam engine and boiler, a pan and rollers, and other fixtures for the manufacture of fire brick, two brick kilns, a frame stable, and engine house.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of William Anderson, at the suit of D. Nelson.

ALSO, NO. 5.

All the right, title, interest and claim of defendants of, in and to a certain two story brick building 18 feet in width and 38 feet in depth; lower story 10 feet and upper story 8 feet in height; store front on lower story, two large windows and door in centre in front; two story extension in the rear 14 by 16 feet. Said building fronting on the line of Main street, and being 66 feet from the corner of Chestnut street. Said building is on lot No. 230 in the Economy plan of Lots in Beaver Falls, bounded north by lot No. 229, east by Tank alley, south by lot No. 231, and west by Main street.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of A. S. Gawing and wife, at the suit of Valentine S. Hobaugh; also, at the suit of Davidson & Brothers.

ALSO, NO. 6.

At the same time and place, all right, title, interest and claim of defendants of, in and to, lot No. 249 in the borough of New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa., bounded north by lot No. 248, east by Broadway, South by lot No. 250, and west by Canal street; on which there is erected a two story frame dwelling house with basement and cellar underneath, and out buildings.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of I. & J. Bestwick, at the suit of Hall & Carpenter. Also, at the suit of Henry Bestwick.

ALSO, NO. 7.

At the same time and place, all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to the following piece or parcel of land in Big Beaver tp., Beaver county, Pa., bounded north by William Bentz, east by Big Beaver creek, south by George Baker, and west by William Jones; containing 15 acres more or less, 7 acres cleared; a log house, and a lot of fruit trees on the premises.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Robert Foster, at the suit of Daniel Ehrhardt's executors.

ALSO, NO. 8.

All right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to lots Nos. 206 and 208, situate in the Borough of Beaver Falls, Beaver county, Pa., bounded north by lot No. 211, east by Water St., south by lot No. 204 and west by Water Alley, on which there is erected a two story frame dwelling house with kitchen attached and cellar underneath, a frame stable and other outbuildings; lot enclosed and planted with fruit trees.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Thomas R. Davis, at the suit of Alex. Fombelle. Also at the suit of R. D. Davidson, for use.

ALSO, NO. 9.

At the same time and place, all the right, title, interest and claim of defendant, of in and to the following described lot of ground in the borough of Beaver, Beaver co. Pa., being the east half of lot No. 103, in the plan of said borough, bounded and described as follows: North by Turnpike alley, east by Branch Bank alley, south by Third street, and west by western half of said lot No. 103, being sixty feet on Third street and extending back along Branch Bank alley three hundred feet to Turnpike alley; on which is erected a large two story brick dwelling house, two stories high with store room, a cellar underneath, a frame stable and out buildings; lot enclosed and planted with fruit trees.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of H. B. Anderson at the suit of James W Barker's administrator,

ALSO, NO 10.

All right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to lot No. 579, in the Borough of New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa., bounded on the north by lot No. 578, east by Third street, south by lot No. 580, and west by Second street: on which there is erected a one story frame dwelling house with kitchen attached and cellar underneath—fruit trees and cistern or the lot.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Henry Early, at the suit of A. D. Gilliland & Co.

ALSO. NO. 11.

All the right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to, the following tract of land in New Sewickly twownship, Beaver county, Pa., bounded north and east by heirs of Stanton Gordon, dec'd., south by land formerly of Wm. Cary, west by land of Musser's heirs; containing 107 acres, more or less, 80 acres cleared and under fence, on which is erected a two story frame dwelling house, large frame barn with stabling underneath; orchard of apple and other fruit trees on the premises.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Joel Garber at suit of Jacob Smith for use of S. J. Cross & Co.

ALSO. NO. 12.

All right, title, interest and claim of defendant, of, in and to lot No. 578, in the borough of New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa., bounded north by lot No. 577, east by Third Street, South by lot No. 579, and west by Second street; on which there is erected a two story frame dwelling house with kitchen attached and cellar underneath.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of James and Thomas Boggs at the suit of the Weed Sewing Machine Company.

JOHN S. LITTELL, Sheriff.

SHERIFF OFFICE,
Beaver Aug 17, 1869. aug18tc.

HAVING SOLD my Flour and Feed business to Mr. Nathaniel Nye, of Rochester, I would cheerfully recommend him to my friends and ask for him a continuance of their patronage, knowing that he will try to please all.

N. B. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle their accounts by September 1st. J. C. HAMMOND.

aug18:2w

Surveyor General's Office,
HARRISBURGH, Pa., Aug. 12, 1869.

To the Owners of Unpatented Lands:

In obedience to an Act of Assembly, approved the eighth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, you are hereby notified that the "County Land Lien Docket," containing the list of unpatented lands for Beaver county, prepared under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, and the supplement thereto, has this day been forwarded to the Prothonotary of the county, at whose office it may be examined. The liens can only be liquidated by the payment of the purchase money, interest and fees, and receiving patents through this Department. JACOB. M. CAMPBELL,
aug18:6m *Surveyor General.*

THRESHING MACHINE FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale at much less than cost, a new Horse Thresher and Separator. Any person desiring to purchase a good article of this kind would do well by calling on the subscriber at New Brighton. He has rented his farm and has no farther use for the machine.

aug18:1w] CHAS. HIGBY.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—Smith's Ferry and Little Beaver Petroleum Co." The stockholders of the above Company are requested to meet at the office of C. B. Hurst, Rochester, Pa., on Saturday September 11th, 1869, at 1 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of taking into consideration the sale of the mill and the property belonging to the Company, and deciding other matters relating to the said corporation. By order of

aug18:4w] M. DARRAGH, *Pres't*

AT A GREAT REDUCTION

STRAW AND MILLINERY GOODS,

Hair, Gimp and Braid,

HATS AND BONNETS

French Flowers,
Grapes, Illusions,
Laces, Frames,
Ribbons, &c.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR,
NECK WEAR,
SUSPENDERS,
STAR SHIRTS,

Gloves, in Kid, Lisle and Silk.

Fine Cotton Hosiery,
Silk, Balbriggan and Lisle Hose,
Men and Boy's Fancy and Plain
Superfine one-half Hose,
Traveling Satchels,
Hoop Skirts,
Corsets, of Best Makes,
Boulevarde and White Skirts,
White Goods,
Piques, Swisses,
Pique Hats, something new,
Embroideries,
Laces, and Lace Goods,
Linen Collars and Cuffs.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,

77 & 79 MARKET ST.,

PITTSBURGH, Pa.

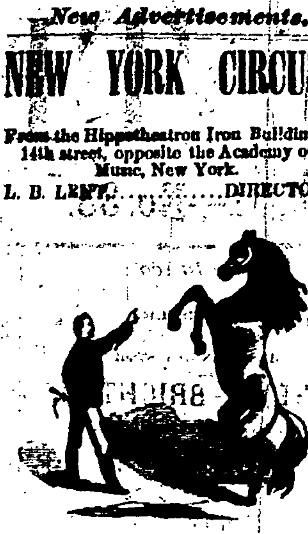
aug4tc.

New Advertisements.

NEW YORK CIRCUS,

From the Hippotheatron Iron Buildings, 14th street, opposite the Academy of Music, New York.

L. B. LENT, ... DIRECTOR.



WILL EXHIBIT AT

ROCHESTER,

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28TH.

THIS CELEBRATED TROUPE Which is permanently established in a splendid iron edifice on Fourteenth street in the City of New York, will occupy the usual summer vacation, during which the building will be closed, with a

GRAND EXCURSION BY RAILWAY

through the country, traveling by special trains chartered for the purpose, with the intention of giving the inhabitants of other cities and towns opportunities of witnessing a carefully selected programme of those

Brilliant, Exciting, & Elegant Equestrian Entertainments

which for years have proved due of the most popular and successful features of the public amusements of New York. It should be distinctly understood that this establishment is the only

FIRST CLASS CIRCUS

in America permanently established in a large city, conducted in metropolitan style, and which has acquired a metropolitan reputation, and that the entire

MAMMOTH COMPANY

which has performed for many months in succession to the largest audiences ever drawn out to any similar exhibition in New York, will appear at every place where entertainments are given during the present tour. To those who have ever witnessed the performances of this troupe, either at the Hippotheatron buildings in New York or during its former summer excursions, it is only necessary to say that this year

New Artists, New Features, and New Attractions

combine to render its resources for the production of novelty greater than ever before, and it is confidently believed that in all respects the performances to be given the present season will be found not only superior to anything of the kind hitherto witnessed in America, but positively

Unequalled in any Country.

Prominent among the WORLD RENOWNED ARTISTS attached to the New York Circus will be found the names of

THE GREAT MELVILLE, (with his Charming Infant Son,) whose daring bareback Steeple Chase Act has rendered him celebrated throughout the world, and who has won the highest honers ever awarded to any equestrian from the most critical audiences of all nations;

M'lle CAROLINE ROLLAND beyond all question the most daring and accomplished lady rider living, engaged in Europe at enormous expense expressly for the New York Circus, who executes upon a bareback steed all the most difficult feats accomplished by other lady riders upon a board saddle or "pad;"

ROBERT STICKNEY, the champion equestrian, without exception the best general performer who has ever lived, who has achieved the most triumphal successes in all the capitals of Europe, and who is justly distinguished as the embodiment of skill, intrepidity and manly grace, whether in his astounding feats upon a single horse, or in his superb act upon Four Bareback Steeds—thus presenting the three best riders in America in one company, a combination which cannot be equaled in any equestrian troupe in the world. Also included in this magnificent company are

WILLIAM DUTTON, The intrepid somersault rider and battoute leaper.

THE LEVANTINE BROTHERS, Gymnasts and Equilibrists of the most consummate skill.

FRANK MELVILLE, The graceful juvenile Somersault rider.

THE AUSTRALIAN FAMILY, Without equals in the Classic School of Gymnastics.

W. H. LESTER, The most wondeful of Contortionists.

MASTER ALEXANDER, The beautiful Baby Hurdle Rider.

H. B. WILLIAMS, The Great London Clown and Jester.

WILLIAM CONRAD, The Champion Trick Clown.

Messrs. Davis, Messenger, Organ, and a full and efficient corps of Vaulters and Acrobats, forming an array of First Class Talent in every department of equestrian and acrobatic art never before equaled on this continent.

Second season in America of Conrad's Troupe of PERFORMING DOGS, from London and Paris.

A great feature of the New York Circus consists in the extent, beauty and perfect training of the stud of Performing Horses and Ponies, none of which are ever used for any other purpose than the exercises in the arena.

THE PROGRAMME

of performances arranged for the present season will comprise more and better acts of Equestrian and Gymnastic skill than have ever before been included in a single entertainment, together with an astonishing display of sagacity by Highly Trained Horses, Ponies, Dogs and Mules, the whole forming an accumulation of attractions which for novelty, variety and interest will be found beyond the approach of rivalry. PROF. CHAS. BOSWOLD'S OPERA BAND, the finest musical organization ever attached to a Circus, accompanies the troupe.

N. B.—As the New York Circus travels entirely by railroad no attempt is made at outside show, the manager relying for patronage upon the legitimate attractions of the exhibition, and not upon long processions of baggage horses and wagons in the public streets.

NO CATCH-PENNY SIDE SHOWS are allowed with this establishment.

Admission..............................50 Cents.
Children under ten.....................25 Cents.

No Standing Room. Seats for All. Doors open at 2 and 7. Grand Entree at 2½ and 7½ P. M.

C. W. FULLER,
Agent.

Miscellaneous.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—Applicants for schools in the following districts will meet for examination as follows, viz:

" 19. Darlington and Darlington township, at Darlington.
" 20. South Beaver, at Dixon Reed's School House.
" 21. Ohio Tp., at Fairview School House.
" 23. Industry and Neal's Industry District, at Industry.
" 26. Brighton township, at Richey Eakin's School House.
" 27. Chippewa, at Brick School House.
" 30. Pulaski, at Daugherty's School House.
" 31. North Sewickly, at Warnock's School House.
Sept. 1. Franklin, at Phillis' School House.
" 2. Marion, at Buhl's School House.
" 3. New Sewickley, at Unionville.
" 6. Baden boro and Economy tp., at Baden.
" 7. Glasgow and Georgetown boroughs, at Glasgow.
" 8. Hookstown borough and Greene township, at Hookstown.
" 9. Frankfort boro and Hanover township, at Miller's School House.
" 10. Raccoon, at Green Garden.
" 14. Moon, at Davis' School House.
" 15. Hopewell township, and Logstown Ind. district, at Scottsville
" 16. Independence, at Independence.

Special examinations will be held on Tuesday, September 28th, at Hookstown, and Thursday, September 30th, at New Brighton, for such teachers as cannot attend any of the regular examinations, and in such cases the person applying for examination must bring a request from the directors, where the applicant for examination expects to teach, setting forth the reason why they could not attend the regular examination.—Applicants must appear for examination in the district where they expect to teach; and unless they have their applications regularly before the directors, they will be refused admittance to the examination. Private examinations are absolutely refused. Teachers will provide themselves with stamped envelopes, bearing their address and inclosing their last year's certificate; and also provide themselves with eight or ten sheets of foolscap paper.

Examinations will also be held the last Saturday of the months of October, November, December, January, February and March, in the Fallston Grammar School Department, for the benefit of such teachers as hold provisional certificates, and who are desirous of advancing the grade of their certificates.

The examinations will begin at 9 o'clock, a. m. Applicants appearing at 9½ or 10, will not be admitted to the examination.

Directors are earnestly requested to be present at the examinations, as well as all other friends of popular education. The Secretary of the several Boards of the county will confer a favor by placing in the hands of the examiner, on the morning of the examination, a carefully prepared list of applicants for the respective schools. It is to be hoped that no teacher will make application for a school unless with a full determination to advance the interest of the school he proposes to teach; to build up a healthy educational sentiment in the community in which he labors, and to promote the cause of education in all parts of the county.

aug4-tf] GEO. M. FIELDS, *Co. Sup't*

BEAVER SEMINARY AND INSTITUTE Opens its Fifteenth Annual Session the 14th of September, under the superintendence of the Principal, Rev. R. T. Taylor, A. M. Special attention will be paid to the preparation of teachers for the Common Schools. Music, vocal and instrumental, by a competent Professor, at moderate rates. Lads prepared for College, or given a Business education. Languages, ancient and modern, by highly efficient teachers, as well as Painting, Drawing and Wax work. Send for a Catalogue to

REV. R. T. TAYLOR, Beaver, Pa.

aug.11:tf

Notice to Teachers.—The Board of School Directors of Brighton township will meet at the Richey Eakin School House on Thursday, August 26th, 1869, (the same day on which the County Superintendent makes the examination for said township), for the purpose of employing Teachers for the different schools in Brighton tp. for the winter term of five months. The number of Teachers desired is six. By order of Board

A. MORTON, Sec'y

aug11:2t. (Local copy.)

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Martha E. Erwin, deceased, late of Hopewell township, Beaver county. Therefore all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement to

jy7:6w] JAMES IRONS, *Ex'r.*

BARGAINS IN

DRY GOODS.

J. M. BURCHFIELD & CO.

No. 52 Sixth Street, late St. Clair.

Grenadines reduced from 62c to 37c.

Chinz Robes reduced from $6.50 to $3.50

Dimity, for spreads, reduced from 75 to 50 cents.

Blankets reduced from $5.50 to 3.50

Lace Shawls reduced from $30 to $20

Bleached and unbleached muslins.

Table Linens.

NAPKINS & TOWELS.

A large assortment of Silks and Dress Goods selling cheap, at

NO. 52 ST. CLAIR STREET.

aug4 tc.

DRUGS!

DRUGS & MEDICINES

TRUSSES!

W. BUECHLING

German Apothecary and Druggist,

IN THE DIAMOND,

ROCHESTER.

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of

PURE DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
PERFUMES AND SOAPS,
PAINTS, OILS,
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR

Medical Purposes.

Cigars and Tobacco, Crude and Refined Oils.

ALSO

Sole agent for Dr. Betzel's Patent Truss.

All kinds of Trusses will be delivered on short notice. Physicians prescriptions will be filled at all hours of day and night.

A share of patronage solicited.

jy21:1y.

W. W. KNOX,

Manufacturers' agent for the

IMPROVED BUCKEYE CIDER MILL,

McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL,

AND EUREKA FERTILIZER.

Being the wholesale agent for these articles, appointed by the Manufacturers, I am prepared to furnish dealers at Shop prices.

The Improved Buckeye Cider Mill besides being the best mill made has the only perfect Grinding Principle in existence. Beware of all imitations. Remember all the genuine Improved Buckeye Mills have the name of

WARDER, MITCHELL & CO. Cast in the Frame.

M'SHERRY GRAIN DRILL.

We have sold over 300 of these Drills into Western Pennsylvania during the last three seasons. We earnestly recommend farmers to examine the M'Sherry Drill before buying any other. Descriptive Catalogue furnished free by mail or at our store.

Eureka Bone Superphosphate of Lime.

We supply this valuable Fertilizer to farmers and the trade at factory prices. We invite the correspondence of dealers and our customers generally. Pamphlets with full descriptions, containing analysis, with directions for use of the Superphosphate, Guano, Bone Dust and Land Plaster, furnished free, and supplied to dealers for distribution.

Peruvian Guano, Bone Dust and Land Plaster

always on hand in large quantities, and for sale at lowest factory prices.

W. W. KNOX.

Agricultural House No. 127 Liberty Street.
PITTSBURGH PA.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

aug4tc.

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, August, 18 1869.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	1w.	1m.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 square—10 lines,	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	11 15	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,....	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	[illegible]
½ column,....	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	[illegible]
1 column,....	20 00	30 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices.... $3 00

Special notices per line, 10 cents.

☞Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending the 7th of August, 1869.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
Aug. 8	57 deg.	67 deg.	63 deg.
" 9	53 deg.	75 deg.	62 deg.
" 10	57 deg.	80 deg.	70 deg.
" 11	66 deg.	80 deg.	70 deg.
" 12	73 deg.	85 deg.	72 deg.
" 13	68 deg.	82 deg.	74 deg.
" 14	66 deg.	85 deg.	76 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.—The following named persons have paid the sums set opposite to their names on subscription to the Beaver Argus, since the date of our last publication:

Sherlock Stone, New Brighton,	$1 00
Mrs. Dan'l. Ikert, Beaver,	2 00
Aaron Fosbenner, Zelienople,	2 00
A. S. Harvey, Bridgewater,	2 00
Jas. B. Angel, Beaver,	2 00
Rev. C. G. Riggs,	50
C. B. Hurst, Rochester,	4 00
Henry Williams, Beaver Falls,	1 00
Rev. H. Sturgeon, Darlington,	1 00
J. W. Engle, Industry,	2 00
Geo. Proudfoy, New Brighton,	2 00
Wm. S. Shallenberger, Rochester,	3 00
Joseph Nevin, New Sheffield,	2 00
J. E. Harton, Beaver,	2 00
J. A. Fleming, Moon Tp.,	2 00

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Circus—G. W. Fuller, Agent.
Sheriff's Sale—John S. Littell.
Notice—J. C. Hammond.
Unpatented Lands—J. M. Campbell.
For Sale—Chas. Higby.
Notice—M. Darragh.
Special Notice—H. R. Moore, Sec'y.
Legal Notice—John A. Frazier.
License Notice—John A. Frazier.
Furniture—Henry Lapp.
Special Notice—J. A. Cooper.

COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.

The members of the Republican County Committee are requested to meet at the Court House, on SATURDAY, SEPT. 4th 1869, *punctually*, if possible at 1 p. m. A full attendance is earnestly desired. The following named persons constitute the Committee:

Big Beaver tp.—J. F. Cunningham, F. Graham.
Beaver borough—M. Weyand, M. S. Quay.
Borough tp.—J. R. Harrah.
Bridgewater borough—J. Murray, M. Darragh.
Darlington tp.—John Smart, S. W. Reed.
Brighton tp.—W. A. Laird.
Baden borough—James Moore.
Economy tp.—W. Davis.
Chippewa tp.—John Wilson.
Franklin tp.—Smith W. Hazen.
Fallston borough—David Critchlow.
Freedom borough—W. W. Kerr.
Greene tp.—Smith Curtis, John Andrews.
Hanover tp.—McGuire District—Jas. Whitham, Frankfort District—James McCutcheon, S. H. Leeper.
Hopewell tp.—W. M. Reed, C. Johnson.
Industry tp.—John Wilson.
Independence tp.—T. Standish.
Moon tp.—Charles J. Baker, Daniel Figley.
Marion tp.—G. H. Coleman.
New Brighton borough—North Ward—Samuel Magaw, C. I. Wendt; Middle Ward—J. S. Price, Agnew Duff; South Ward—Benj. Wilde, David Stanton.
New Sewickley tp.—C. Black, George Teets.
North Sewickley tp.—J. M. Witherow.
New Galilee borough—Thos. Grant.
Ohio tp.—W. H. Dawson, T. J. Boyd.
Phillipsburgh borough—Robert Ruth.
Patterson tp.—James Patterson, Martin Metzgar.
Pulaski tp.—Levi S. Thomas.
Rochester borough—R. F. McIlvaine, G. C. Speyerer.
Rochester tp.—Abner P. Lacock.
Raccoon tp.—John C. Craig, J. H. Christy.
South Beaver tp.—Samuel Mitchel, S. G. Caughey.
St. Clair borough.—J. Paul.

M. WEYAND, Ch'm.

Too Late.—Several communications intended for this week's ARGUS came too late. They will appear in our next issue.

A Heavy Yield.—A branch of a pear tree belonging to Dr. Levis, of Bridgewater, having broken off on account of the weight of the fruit it bore, the Dr. examined it, and found it held 74 pears. As the limb was less than three feet in length he thinks this a heavy yield.

Early Rose Potatoes.—Dr. D. L. Dempsey of this place has favored us with some Early Rose potatoes, cultivated by himself in Beaver. From a single eye of seed, planted last spring, he raised over three pounds of large, smooth potatoes, which beats anything in the way of a yield we have lately heard of. The Early Rose, too, is one of the very best potatoes we have eaten for a long time. From their yield and quality they should be extensively cultivated in the future.

George Hamilton, Esq., of this place, has also shown us a sample of the Early Rose potato raised by him this year, which are also very large and smooth. He planted *three pounds* of seed last spring, and on Monday of this week he dug his crop, and astonishing to relate, he had over *ninety pounds* of potatoes. Who can beat this?

The apple crop in this portion of the county now has the appearance of being a partial failure, as much of the fruit is dropping off, and a large portion of what remains is small, imperfect and knotty. Pears are unusually abundant, and we have had the pleasure of seeing and tasting some choice specimens. We are considered a pretty good Judge of pears.—*Buckeye State.*

So are we. Joseph A. Fleming, Esq., of Moon township, confiding in our judgment in this particular, on last Monday brought us a basket of pears which were anything else than hard to take. To make a long story short, Mr. F's. pears are large, soft and deliciously flavored. We are glad to learn that he has a very abundant crop of this excellent fruit. May Mr. Fleming live an hundred years, and with each recurring season visit the ARGUS with his customary basket of pears.

Strawberries, &c.—We learn that Mr. George Engle, who resides in Brighton township, Beaver county, and who is turning his attention to the cultivation of small fruits, raised this year one hundred and fifty bushels of Strawberries. These netted him about four dollars per bushel, making his strawberries alone bring him $650. His strawberry patch contained about one acre. In addition to his strawberry crop he had about one acre in gooseberries, which yielded him 100 bushels of berries, which he sold at $1,50 per bushel. It will be seen from this that raising small fruits pays.

We notice among the many improvements now in progress in the borough of Beaver, that the congregation of Saints Peter and Paul's Church, (R. C.) are painting and repairing their building. It was much needed, and when completed will add much to its appearance and comfort. The old, unsightly fence in front of the church has been taken down and a beautiful new paling fence erected in its place. We are informed the side and rear fences are to undergo transformation and repair, so that the enclosure will not, in the future, present to the beholder the appearance of a fence around soldiers' barracks.

A Sharp Wool Transaction.—A couple of weeks ago a stranger made his appearance in Ohio township, this county, on a wool, buying expedition. He visited quite a number of the farmers in that and adjoining townships, and his figures for wool were looked upon as quite liberal. After being in the vicinity a short time he purchased two lots of wool—one from Robert Hunter and the other from Robert Anderson—the value of both lots reaching about $450. He instructed them to put their wool in sacks which he furnished, put their *own names* on the sacks, and forward it by railroad to Allegheny City. Telling them at the same time he would pay all freight on the wool and their passage money up to the city when they came a couple of days *after to get their money*. The wool being consigned to themselves they supposed everything right, and knew no better until a day or two later, when they reached Allegheny and ascertained at the depot that a man representing himself as Mr. Hunter—one of the persons whose names were on the sacks—came and took the wool away, they not knowing whither. After some search they found he had taken it to a Mr. Meanor, a wool dealer in Pittsburgh, sold it to that gentleman at 43 cents per pound, and immediately left for parts unknown. He was a stranger to Mr. Meanor. The latter gentleman's title to the wool being imperfect a compromise was effected between him and Messrs. Hunter and Anderson by means of which he paid them 33 cents per pound for their interest in the clips. The scamp who set the swindle up has not been heard of, nor is it probable that justice will overtake him. His game was a shrewd one, and so arranged and executed as to deceive almost any person.

No one ever regretted having obtained a good education. Every young person can get an education by attending the State Normal School at Edinboro.

A Sad Occurrence.—On last Wednesday morning the dead body of a young man named M. S. Stokes, a son of the late Lieut. Stokes, of Beaver, arrived at our railroad station by express, from Evansville, Ind. The family, here had no knowledge of his being sick while absent from home. The day after the corpse arrived, however, letters were received from Caseyville, Ky., from his partner's in business, stating that young Stokes had taken sick at that place on the 29th of July and died on the 7th of August. Himself and one or two others owned a store boat, and had been trading on the river for the past eighteen months. The corpse was buried in the old cemetery in this place on last Thursday, at 10 a. m., and was followed thither by a large concourse of sympathizing friends of the family.

If you are troubled with billious colic try a bottle of "Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure." Hundreds have obtained relief by the use of it.

Sold Out.—Mr. Garrison has sold a part of his very extensive printing office at Alliance, to Col. Taylor, of Beaver Pa. Mr. Taylor will, after the present month, publish and edit the *Monitor.*

We very much regret to lose Mr. Garrison from our editorial circle. He is one of the best hearted men in the world and "generous to a fault." What he designs doing hereafter we know not, but sincerely trust good fortune may attend him. He is every way worthy of success.—*Salem Republican.*

My reasons for selling the *Monitor* and my Farewell will appear in full in the number for the 26th inst, until then, many thanks to my friends of the editorial circle for very many courteous notices.—*Alliance Monitor.*

The Bluffton Chronicle.—This is the name of a new Republican paper just started at Bluffton, Ind., by our old friend and predecessor, Saml. Davenport, Esq. Mr. D. is a sound Republican, a ready writer, and deserving of eminent success in his newspaper enterprise. Here is our ☞.

Prof. Taylor's Seminary.—We clip the following notice of this enterprising Institution from the Lawrence county *Journal*, Newcastle:

"We publish this week the advertisement of the Beaver Female Seminary, one of the best institutions of learning in this part of the State. The source of study, unlike that in so many schools of this character, embraces something more than the mere ornamental branches, and is at once thorough and practical. The situation is healthy, and the utmost care is taken of the physical health and comfort of the inmates. One great advantage to citizens of New Castle is that by placing their daughters under the care of Mr. Taylor, the principal of the Seminary, they avoid the annoyance of having them at a great distance. They are practically educated under the eyes of their parents, and are so near that they can be at home frequently without interfering with their studies. Those of our citizens who have daughters whom they wish to educate thoroughly, cannot effect this better than by sending them to the above Seminary.

Good Fresh Lime always on hand at the Mulvanon Lime Kilns, Vanport. [aug11;tf.

The Officers and Managers of the Beaver County Agricultural Society will meet at the Sheriff's Office in Beaver, on Saturday, August 21st, 1869, at 1 o'clock p. m. A prompt and full attendance of the members of the Board is desired.

H. R. MOORE, Sec'y.

Mrs. S. A. Allen's Improved Hair Restorer and Dressing. The attention of the public is invited to the very important change recently made in this article. We offer in the Improved Preparation a Restorer prompt and infallible in its action upon gray hair, quickly restoring it to its natural color and beauty, together with an agreeable Dressing all in one bottle. This combination is perfect and unexceptionable in every respect, and is used with great satisfaction by old and young. Mrs. S. A. Allen's Zylobalsamum, another Preparation, clear without Sediment designed exclusively for Dressing, Strengthening and Beautifying the Hair, a refreshing toilet luxury, far preferrable to French pomades, and sold at half the price. Sold by all Druggists. aug11;5t.

The third annual meeting of the Society of the "Roundhead" will be held at New Brighton on the 14th of September, the anniversary of the battle of South Mountain, at two o'clock p. m. Rev. J. M. Bayne is the orator of the day. A full attendance of the members is requested, as business of interest will be brought before the meeting.

D. CRITCHLOW, Pres't.

A Prolific Snake.—We learn that Mr. Wm. Morningstar, residing in Heidelberg township, near town, one day last week, while picking blackberries in a piece of land covered with underbrush, happened to tread upon a large copper-head snake, which instantly coiled itself around his leg and struck furiously at him, but fortunately the thickness of his boot legging prevented the poisonous fangs from penetrating and inflicting a wound. The legging of the boot bears twelve distinct scars where the fangs struck. Mr. Mr. after a severe fight succeeded in killing the reptile, and for curiosity opened it, when to his great astonishment was presented the spectacle of a large litter or colony of young snakes, averaging about three inches in length, and which by actual count numbered *sixty-five*, besides which eight or ten others were cut to pieces in opening the old snake. This beats anything in the snake line we have heard of for some time.—*Hanover Spectator.*

Norway Oats.—We were shown a few days ago, a sample of Norway Oats, raised by Gen. J. S. Littell of this place on his farm in Big Beaver township. He had two patches of oats side by side on his farm—one sown with our common oats and the other with the Norway species. He selected with some considerable care nine heads of each, of course taking the largest ones he could find. The nine Norway heads fully doubled the weight of the others, and the grains were as plump as any oats we have ever seen. The grain of the Norway is dark, but differs but little in form with our ordinary oats. From a peck's sowing last spring of Norway oats, by J. C. Wilson, esq., of Brighton township, he is confident that his yield will reach eighteen bushels, or at the rate of seventy-two bushels from one bushel's seed. In sowing common oats two bushels of seed are required per acre, while one bushel of the Norway will seed an equal amount of ground. This, together with the enormous yield, should induce our agricultural friends to enter largely into its cultivation in the future.

The Colorado.—The Pittsburgh *Commercial* of last Wednesday contains the following:

Besides the expedition under Prof. Powell, the Colorado river is being explored by a company under Mr. Samuel Adams. This gentleman, we believe, is a Western Pennsylvanian, and has had much experience on the Colorado. A letter from him dated on the Blue river, forty miles below Breckenridge, July 19th, says:

"My party of ten men, besides myself, with their four boats, have just passed safely through the Rocky Canyon of the Blue river. The fall of water in this canyon was over two hundred and thirty feet in one and a half miles. My boats sustained slight injuries, but are now repaired, and in the morning we start on again for our destination. The fall of water since leaving Breckenridge has been about 2000 feet. This is expected. In proportion as the fall is great above it must be less below. My men and boats are all that could be expected. The prospect for a smooth river ahead is very flattering. I write from one of the most magnificent parks I ever beheld; we call this Pacific Park, as it suddenly bursts upon our view after emerging from the rapid canyon above."

Since this account we learn that on July 24th, two men of Adams's party were met in "Middle Park," who reported that all the boats had been broken to pieces by the rapids, and that the cargoes were lost. Col. Adams had started back for Breckenridge, with the intention of building new boats, but the rest of the party had become disheartened.

Stopping a Newspaper.—An exchange has the following allegory which we commend to careful consideration:

"A certain man hit his toe against a pebble, and fell headlong to the ground. He was vexed, and under the influence of anger and self-sufficiency he kicked mother earth right saucily. With imperturbable gravity he looked to see the earth dissolve and come to naught. But the earth remained, and only his poor foot was injured in the encounter. This is the way of man. An article in a newspaper touches him in a weak spot, and forthwith he sends to stop his paper. With great complacency he looks to see the crash, when he finds he only hit his own toe against the world that does not perceptibly feel the shock, and injures no one but himself."

There are a great many preparations for the hair in the market, but we are satisfied that the Alisma is ahead of them all in virtue at least, and if it proves as successful as the Constitution Bitters, Seward & Bentley ought to feel gratified.

Nothing better for coughs and colds than Seward's Cough Cure.

A correspondent at Zelienople sends us the following:

A young man, by name, William Wilson of Pittsburgh came to this town last week cutting quite a dash with a span of horses and fine buggy, which he hired from a gentleman in New Castle, who has a livery stable in the same city. After sporting here for a few days he went to Pittsburg when he sold the horses one for $75, and the other for $50. He did not sell the buggy. His guardian who says, he, the young man, is heir to Fifty thousand dollars, and will come into possession of it at age, paid the man who purchased the horses, the money back, and paid the gentleman who hired them to Wilson, for his time in hunting them, and so ended the affair. This story I got from the man who recovered his horses and buggy. A. V. C.

LOOK here reader, we do not wish to tell you that Consumption can be cured when the lungs are half consumed, nor that Dr. Wonderful or any other fellow, has discovered a remedy that will make men live forever, and leave death to play for want of work. No, you have heard enough of that, and we do not wonder that by this time you have become disgusted with it. But when we tell you that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure the worst cases of Catarrh, we only assert that which thousands can testify to. Try it and you will be convinced.

Sent by mail for sixty cents. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by most druggists everywhere.

The Excursion Season.—Persons who look over the papers have noticed the innumerable picnics, excursions, &c. of all kinds which are continually announced to come off in different localities, and wonder is excited at the great number of societies and associations of which one seldom hears excepting in some connection of this kind. The Sunday schools all take their turns, and the beneficial societies, the fire companies, the protective unions, &c., avail themselves of the pleasant season for out door amusements to take a trip for diversion and entertainment. The end sought is a legitimate one, and where the plan is reasonable and the arrangements efficient, the gratification sought is universally obtained. On some occasions, however, what might have been rendered a very enjoyable trip results quite the reverse to the participats. This is mainly because the journey is too far, or too fatiguing, the arrangements incompletely carried out, or the true and proper ends transcended by boisterous and unseemly behavior. Everything depends upon the exercise of a little judgment in the plan, and the preservation of a proper degree of authority on the part of those who are responsible. Unlimited license to all to do as they please, is an unfortunate liberty to allow, for there are always persons disposed, especially on such occasions, to go beyond the rules of propriety. If this class can be kept within bounds both the character and the enjoyment of the affair can be preserved, other things being as they should be.

As a general thing these little excursions are to be encouraged where they are conducted properly. They afford an agreeable relaxation, and, in most cases, are participated in by those, who from constant and laborious employment, are best fitted to appreciate the enjoyment. To children the Sunday School excursions are great events. A swing or a romp in the woods, a trip in the cars, the general bustle and the sight seeing are things which delight the little ones to an immense degree, and afford them a most innocent and beneficial opportunity for the play of their animal spirits. Nearly every one can recollect the time when a ride in the cars was to him a journey of ceaseless wonders. There is often, too, almost as much gratification to the parents as the children, for to the former the contemplation of the child's amusement is one of their chief pleasures.

It has been said that the Americans work too much and play too little. In [illegible] and our social entertainments. It is hardly probable that our great grand fathers, could they come to life again, and glance over the announcements of amusements of this sort would think we were in any danger of wearing out for want of relaxation. Everything in season and everything in moderation is a good motto, and the golden medium in the matter of amusements is happily hinted at in the homely wisdom of the old saw which laid it down as a principle that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, but all play and no work makes him a mere fool."—*Ex.*

To *Messrs. Thomas Smith, William F. Stewart and others*—*Gentlemen:* In accordance with your request that I should give you for publication the retail prices of Parker & Watson's and Osgood's series of Spellers and Readers, as authorized by the houses which publish them, I will say in reply that A. S. Barnes & Co., the publishers of the Parker & Watson series is the only house in the School Book business that I am acquainted with, that publish to the trade a retail, instead of a wholesale price list, all others give only what they sell their books for at wholesale, or in other words to dealers. So the only method by which I can tell you what the Osgood series are worth at retail, is to state what I have been, and am still willing to sell them for. The prices which are affixed to the Parker & Watson series is taken from a catalogue of A. S. Barnes & Co., which I received from them on last Tuesday, the 3d of the present month, said catalogue being now in possession of Mr. Cable, the agent of A. S. Barnes, now with us, he requesting me to let him have it as a favor, stating that his house had neglected to furnish him with a copy of it. I merely mention this to show that my information is authentic or received as such by their agent. The prices are as follows:

PARKER & WATSON.		OSGOOD'S.	
National Primer	[illegible]	Primer	10c
Elementary Speller	25c	Speller	20c
Pronouncing	45c	1st Reader	[illegible]
First Reader	[illegible]	2d "	[illegible]
2d "	[illegible]	3d "	[illegible]
3d "	95c	4th "	$1.00c
4th "	$1.50c	5th "	1.25c
5th "	1.80c		
	$6.[illegible]		$3.75

You also ask me my opinion of the two series as text books apart from their price, which I must most respectfully decline to do, as not coming within the province of a bookseller, but may possibly be pardoned for saying, that as far as I am capable of judging, that in point of system and gradation of books, the Osgood Series are most certainly the best, as it is truly a progressive series, which is its title, and I believe it deserves it. Hoping this will prove satisfactory, I remain,

Yours, &c.,
JOHN F. PRICE.

New Brighton, Aug. 9th, 1869.

Educational.—We see by the official [illegible] in the August No. of the *Journal* that the number of permanent certificates issued by the State Superintendent has reached four hundred and [illegible]. The Editor of the *Journal* states that forty-five persons this year received certificates in the several courses, at the Normal Schools of Kutztown, Edinboro, and Mansfield, and we are told that thereby five will be graduated at Millersville. This is doing well. The means devised by the State law of 1867 seem to be now in successful operation, and producing good results, and the Normal Schools are beginning to turn out their graduates in very appreciable numbers. The long wanted and much wanted machinery will soon be in full operation, and the permanency and distinct standing of the profession may now be regarded as a certainty.

The State Superintendent of Common Schools decides that no teacher can act in the capacity of School Director and teacher at the same time in the same district. A violation of this decision subjects the district to a loss of its appropriation.

Correspondence.

Mr. Editor—About one year ago the School Board of Beaver Falls adopted the National Series of School Books, and they failing to give satisfaction, to either parents, teacher or scholars, and on Monday evening, Aug. 9th, the School Board, of the same place, threw out the National Series, and re-adopted the Osgood Series by a unanimous vote.

NEW BEST SERIES.

Beaver Falls, Aug. 10, 1869.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., Aug. 13. '69.

Editor Argus:—It has been some time since I addressed my last communication to the ARGUS. Yet your time honored paper comes regular on its weekly visits, and is always hailed with a thrill of pleasure. "Dion," "Rochester," and many other of its correspondents have suspended, but I hope they will make their appearance again.

The busy season of harvest is passed, and a bountiful crop has been gathered into the barns, which makes the old farmers wear a cheerful countenance again.

The weather is delightful, and is putting a healthy appearance on the crops yet growing. The surrounding neighborhood is annoyed some by the grasshoppers, but not in such numbers as last season. They have become carniverous, and I suppose it would be a violation of law to kill them, as all carniverous birds are protected by law. The larger ones eat the smaller ones, and then there is a small red fry that pounces on the larger ones, and in a few hours devour them. The insect that destroys them is quite small, not so large as a pin head, and first makes its attack underneath the wings of the grasshopper.

Politics have become quite lively. Rosecrans has declined, and Pendleton is not so popular with the veterans of Stone River and Chickamauga as "old Rosy" was. Governor Hays is as certain to be re-elected in Ohio as Geary is in Pennsylvania. Both of them have filled the office of Governor with honor to themselves and to the satisfaction of the people.

Yours truly,
WYANDOTT.

SITKA, Alaska, July 5th 1869.

Mr. Editor—Since my last letter to your paper there has been no material change in affairs in these Northern snow capped Mountains. The weather is very mild, and Spring has opened very auspiciously thus far as regards a dry season.

Berries are plentiful here at this time. The natives call them Salmon berries. They are somewhat about the size of the Blackberry in the States and are of a red and yellow color, and very nice taste, so you will perceive that we can raise something else but fish and game.

The health of the garrison is very good except a good many of the men have scurvy owing to their eating so much Salt Pork. The soldiers have had a very rough time here, always working if not on guard duty. It seems the army represented here has got to be a laboring instead of soldiering, and there seems to be no remedy. No one takes interest enough to investigate affairs out here. We don't get enough to eat, and have to buy nearly everything ourselves to get sufficient food, and yet we are worked from 7 o'clock in the morning until 6 at night each day, cutting wood or making roads, both unnecessary, as there is plenty of wood cut to last three years, yet we have to keep at it. We have to unload all ships with government stores, [illegible] have to be out [illegible].

To-day being the anniversary of American Independence will be celebrated by [illegible] and soldiers. There is to be an [illegible] boat race, speeches &c.

The U. S. Steamer, Newbern arrived, bringing up some officers and non commissioned officers, for our company, which is Co. K., 2nd Infty., and we expect the steamer Fidelity with Hon. Wm. H. Seward and Gen. Thomas in a few days, on an extended tour through this Department.

The Indians are quiet and peaceful. The late affair seems to have some effect on them, as they have been very friendly since.

There are parties going out prospecting shortly, in the Chilcat country—will advise you of their endeavors in my next.

J. L. B.

The Church Question.

MR. EDITOR—I presume the Trustees of the Methodist Church will not reply to the article of "The Twelve" of last week. Being content with their statement of the simple truth, they doubtless will not embark in any acrimonious controversy. As a citizen, however, unconnected with this Church, I feel it due to the public that the subject should be fairly presented, in order that the argument of the Twelve should be correctly weighed. It is not my intention to follow the writer by indulging in sarcasm or ridicule. Let those who need such weapons use them.

The argument of "The Twelve," expressed in a few words is—That these squares are public because so marked on the plan of the town; and being public the sale of lots raised a contract between the State and the purchasers that they should so remain. That being for "public uses," there can be no grant for private uses, and these congregations being composed of private persons, the grants to them for places of public worship are void. In this argument the skill of a lawyer is shown by assuming as a fact the very question in dispute. Thus if these squares were dedicated to the public by the mere act of marking them in the plat, his conclusion is sound that they cannot be diverted from that use. But his error lies in the assumption of this very fact, that marking the plat "public squares" was the act of dedication, while it was but the act of the surveyor or a clerk in the Land Office to indicate the lots the Governor directed to be reserved under the law. The value of the words marked on the draft depends therefore on the intention of the law which conferred on the Governor the power to reserve the lots for public uses, and not on the marking of the plat. Thus the "Twelve" beg the question, and then deduce what would be a sound conclusion. But the true question is not what is a public or a private use in the abstract, but what the Legislature intended when they said "That the Governor shall reserve *out of the lots* of the said town so much land as he shall *deem necessary for public uses.*" Now, this is the very question which "The Twelve" evade, and do not attempt to answer.

The statement of the Trustees of the Church showed very clearly that the land was the property of the State, and therefore could be appropriated to such uses as she deemed of public importance—that it was expressly reserved not to the public, but to herself for public uses, and that these uses being undefined must necessarily be declared by herself, or under her authority. They showed also the kinds of uses the State deemed of public importance, of which places of public worship were one. This was proved by a number of considerations:

1st. Her own definition of the uses in a prior law, from which the Beaver law was evidently copied, and including places for public worship.

2d. That the expression "public uses" was evidently used not to restrict but to enlarge the number of uses, by including others not before enumerated, such as *public offices, Academies &c.*

3d. That by early and continued acts, acquiesced in by the purchasers of the lots for three-quarters of a century, the State has interpreted her own meaning by declaring the uses according to the very terms of the original act, to include places for public worship and burial places. The writer of "The Twelve," as a lawyer, understands the legal maxim—*communis error facit jus*, so that if the Legislature had even erred originally in its interpretation of the term "public uses," this long course of legislation, sanctioned by an acquiescence of the interested parties for more than two generations, would itself be sufficient to establish the grant.

4th. That the use of the ground for places of public worship is a meritorious object, conforming to the spirit of that day, which gave great respect to the worship of God, and to Christianity, as a part of the common law of Pennsylvania. This spirit can be seen in the act of 1794 to punish breaches of the Sabbath, cursing and swearing, blasphemy, &c., and in the numerous exemptions of churches and church property from taxation.

5th. The reservation to public uses was a means of inviting population to the wild lands of the State, their settlement being then held back by the Indian war. It was a great advantage to the State to be able to devote her reservations to such uses as would be beneficial to the primitive inhabitants who were to settle this plain, by securing to them grounds for churches, burial places, Academies, &c.

The writer of "The Twelve" professes not to perceive the relevancy of some of these matters. That cannot be helped—there are enlightened tribunals which will understand them. There are those who can well understand how the reservation in the prior Allegheny act of 1787 will help to interpret the meaning of the Beaver town act—how the great good done by these sister Churches on the land granted them, proves the forecast, propriety and great value of devoting a part of the public domain to places of public worship—how the long continued and uniform interpretation of the act of 1791 by all parties, gives the efficacy and sanction of law to this species of public use—how it is the *nature* of the use which makes it of public importance, and not the character of those who administer it. A Railroad company is a private corporation, for private gain, yet its purpose is a great public use; and so the worship of Almighty God and the spread of christianity are a great public object, though the corporations ministering to it are private.

Not intending to protract this paper, I shall give an example of the mode of argument employed by "The Twelve" and then quit. The writer without referring to the book, quotes the words of Judge Hepburn, to be found in the Com'th. vs Rush, 2 Harris 189, to wit: "When the words 'public square' are used in the draft it would appear to be the most ample dedication to the public use, and places the square in the same situation and under the same regulations as streets and lanes, indeed the square would be a public highway." This quotation is followed immediately by a qualification in these words which are not quoted by 'The Twelve':—'But when it is designated for 'county buildings,' or other *specific purposes*, then the dedication must be considered with *reference to the use* for which it is *designed*, and *must be so construed as to carry into effect the purpose intended.*' This is precisely what is claimed for the Beaver law which controls the designation 'public squares' marked on the draft. Now, I shall impute no motive to the writer, but simply state the fact that while he quotes the language of the Judge, used in stating a *general* principle, he does not allude to the qualification, nor to the fact that the decision upon the law before the Court was in this particular just the reverse of the principle he quoted, because of the *special* purpose of the act, and that law was the identical Allegheny act of 1787, to which the Trustees had referred to in proof of their position. The writer evidently quoted the *general* principle to make good his position that marking 'public square' on the plat was a dedication to public use; ignoring wholly the fact that on the question of the *special* meaning and purpose of the law, the court decided the case directly against his position.

The case of Rush *vs* Commonwealth, from which he thus extracted, is an important one in favor of the Trustees. See the conclusion and decision of the Judge as to the special intent of the law, on page 190. The pith of it is, that marking the ground as a public square under the act of 1787 is not a general dedication to the public, but special to such uses as the Legislature should provide—that the power of the State over the square was delegated to the City councils, by the City Charter of 1840, not only to apply it to the uses designated in the act of 1787, but also to authorize the erection of public useful buildings, not inconsistent with the act of 1787, which embraced *churches* and *cemeteries*; and that the square was therefore *not a public highway*, but the special character of the use did not authorize the Councils to sell the ground for private dwellings. This is precisely the view taken by the Trustees of the power of the State over the Beaver squares, supported as it is by the early and long continued interpretation of the law, and by numerous acts founded upon it, and the acquiescence of the lot holders for more than two generations. It was therefore competent for the State to devote her property by the acts of 1824 and 1826 to a high and important public use, such as she deemed worthy of herself, and of the interests of her people, to wit, to the worship of Almighty God, and the spread of Christianity as the foundation of all good morals, and of the peace, good order and welfare of the people who inhabit the town.

A CITIZEN.

GREENSBURG, Pa., Aug. 13 1869.

The sixteenth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Teachers' Association, which has been in session in this place for the three days just past, was the largest ever held in this State; and perhaps the largest ever held in any State in the Union. About eight hundred teachers were present, of whom about five hundred were ladies.

Never in the history of Greensburg were its capacity and hospitality so terribly taxed as on this occasion; and never did the citizens of any village extend more generous hospitality than did the citizens of Greensburg to the teachers of our State.

The proceedings of the Association were of a very interesting and entertaining character; but were not in every instance so practical as they might, and should have been.

No time was given for the discussion of any subjects aside from those laid down in the programme by the Executive Committee; hence the general working of our school system—its needs and defects—were not so fully discussed as the exigencies of the times seems to demand. In this opinion we are fully sustained by the remarks made at the closing session of the Association last night by State Superintendent Wickersham.

Among the most important subjects discussed were The Present needs of our Public Schools, by Miss Glass of Pittsburgh; Mental Philosophy and its Relations to the Theory of Teaching, by J. R. Gaff of Chambersburg; State Normal Schools, by Prof. I. O. Best of Bloomsbury; Civil Government, by C. Townsend of New York; Must the classics be abandoned? by D. S. Burns of Harrisburg.

Hon. E. E. White, late State Superintendent of Ohio, and Prof. Henkle present State Superintendent of Ohio, each edified the Association with a very interesting address. Dr. Burrows, editor of the Pennsylvania *School Journal*, was present and delivered a very excellent lecture upon *Art.* Rev. Audley Browne of Westminster College read a very able address upon State Aid for the Course of Higher Education.

Among the many important subjects introduced during the sitting of the Association was the following resolution by Prof. Eberhart:

Resolved, That, as means essential to an equalization of the benefits and burdens of our school system, we commend to the careful consideration of our Legislators the necessity for fixing the minimum school term at eight months, and of defraying the expenses of the system for tuition and contingencies by a uniform State tax.

About thirty county Superintendents were present, several College Professors, the State Superintendent, and an ex-State Superintendent of Ohio, several teachers from the State of New York. West Virginia and Iowa was also represented, while not less than two-thirds of the counties of this State were represented by a greater or less number of teachers.

The proceedings of the evening sessions were interluded with select readings by elocutionists and with vocal and instrumental music. Some of the readings were tolerable, but none of them evinced a very high order of vocal culture. One or two songs introduced were rather out of place and anything but creditable to the musicians who introduced them. The music of Prof. W. B. Hall of Philadelphia, was, however, all in fine taste, and executed in a manner which evinced, unmistakably, not only natural talent, but culture of the most refined character. By request, he sang "The Bugle Song" thrice—the words by Tennyson—and we feel safe in saying that had the immortal poet heard those strains as they echoed through the court room at Greensburgh, he would have willingly consented to share his immortality with the singer.

Those who listened to Prof. Hall sing will never forget his music; and long as they live will The Bugle Song

"roll from soul to soul,
And grow forever and forever."

TEACHER.

Died.

ROBINSON—Monday evening, August 9th, 1869, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. J. D. McCreary, at Huntsville, Ohio, Mrs. E. J. Robinson, in the 65th year of her age.

To Consumptives.

THE advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, etc. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON.
Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York.

May19:1y

Errors of Youth.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 42 Cedar street, New York

may12:1y]

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—WESTERN LAND.—160 Acres of choice selected rolling prairie, situated in Story county, Iowa, between N. W. & Dubuque, and Sioux City Railroads. Improved on all sides. Inquire of

THOMAS M'CREERY,
Beaver, Pa.

jy7:tf]

New Advertisements.

REGISTERS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following accounts of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, &c., have been duly passed in the Register's office and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, the 8th day of September, 1869.

Account of Thos. Brunton, guardian of Mary, Elizabeth, Barbara and Sarah Brunton, minor children of John Brunton, dec'd.
Account of Henry Ankeny, administrator of Margaret E. Ankeny, dec'd.
Account of Hon. Thos. Nicholson, executor of the estate of Hazel Swearingen, dec'd.
Account of Hon. Thos. Nicholson, administrator of the estate of Sarah Swearingen, dec'd.
Account of Wm. McCague, jr., surviving executor of the last will of Nathaniel McCoy, dec'd.
Account of Wm. McCague, jr., executor of the will of Andrew Reed, dec'd.
Account of David Kennedy, executor of the last will of J. A. Robb, dec'd.
Account of Abner Lacock, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of Electa Lyon, dec'd.
Accounts, real and personal, of John Baker, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of Jno. Nack, dec'd.
Account of Edward Evans, administrator of the estate of Daniel Evans, dec'd.
Account of Eliza and Thos. Reed, administrators of the estate of Henry Reed, dec'd.
Account of J. C. Wilson and John Johnston, Trustees of the estate (real) of Rebecca Mulvanon, dec'd.
Account of D. Johnston, administrator of G. C. Bradshaw, dec'd.
Account of E. Burns, executrix of James W. Burns, dec'd
Final account of Joseph Brittain, executor of Wm. Brittain, dec'd.
Final account of Patrick Mulvanon, surviving executor of Adam Mulvanon, dec'd.
Final account of Joseph Shannon, executor of Robert Shannon, dec'd.
Final account of J. C. Wilson, Esq. administrator of Joseph Vera, dec'd.
Partial personal account of J. C. Wilson, adm'r. of Rebecca Mulvanon, dec'd.
Final accounts (real and personal) of Reuben Watt, Esq., executor of Matthew elder, dec'd.

aug11:tc] D. SINGLETON, Reg.

R. S. RANGER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls,
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Joconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3, and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles.

CARBON OIL,

Linseed Oil & White Lead.

Boots and Shoes
LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES,
in great variety.

Rifle Powder and Shot,
Blasting Powder and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.

All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

R. S. RANGER.

dec23'68:1y...jy7chgd.

A RARE CHANCE!
SCHIFF & STEINFELD, NEW BRIGHTON, PENN'A.
OFFER FOR THIRTY DAYS THE BALANCE OF THEIR STOCK IN
SUMMER DRESS GOODS, AT COST PRICE.
As well as their Large Stock in
Trimmings, Notions, and Men's Furnishing Goods,
And their own Make of Clothing at astonishingly Low Figures. Ladies' Hats 25 per cent. below cost Price.
[jy7:tf

ALEXANDER & MASON,

C. M. ALEXANDER, late Col. 2d D. C. Vols. and ex-Post-Master of Washington, D. C. — Solicitors of — J. M. MASON, Attorney at Law

American and European Patents,
And Counselors at Patent Law.

[Fifteen years experience as solicitors of Patents.]
460 Seventh Street opposite the Patent Office.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Papers carefully prepared and patents secured *without delay.*

Examinations in the Patent office *free of charge*, and *no individual fee asked in any case unless a patent is allowed.*

Send for Circular of Terms, Instructions and References [aug 4: 1y

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executrix and executors, on the estate of Richey Eakin, dec'd, late of Brighton township, Beaver county, Pa., Therefore, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estate, will present them duly authenticated for settlement, to—

LOUISA EAKIN, *Executrix,*
DAVID EAKIN,
JAMES EAKIN, *Executors.*

P. O. Address—Beaver, Pa. [aug4:6w

Miscellaneous.

NEW
Spring and Summer Goods

Speyerer & Sons,

Corner of Water and James Streets

ROCHESTER, PENN'A.

Have just returned from the east with a large stock of goods bought at the lowest cash prices, which they offer to the public at

REASONABLE PRICES,

Consisting of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
HATS, CAPS, *BOOTS AND SHOES*
HARDWARE, IRON,
NAILS, CARPENTER TOOLS

ROPE, OCUM & PACKING YARN, choice brands of WHITE LEAD and PAINTS dry and in oil, and a general variety of Oil Dryers, and Putty.

Queensware and Willow Ware,

FLOUR, FLOUR,

We still have control of the celebrated

CANTON CITY MILLS FLOUR,

also of that favorite brand, Clement & Stevens high ground flour,

NEWCREEK FLOUR.

We recieve the above brands by the car load, and can sell them at

Pittsburgh Prices

thus saving freight, we also offer at wholesale and retail, NAILS, WHITE & WATER LIME, SALT, SOAP.

Feed. Grain, &c., &c.

☞Thanking the public for past patronage, we hope to merit a liberal share for the future. We always buy for cash and sell cheap.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

RETAIL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

P. S. Also agents for the
KNIFFEN MOWER AND REAPER
and Pittsburgh National Plow Co's.
PLOWS.

may12:1y.

ROCHESTER MARBLE - WORKS.

W. H. MARSHALL,
Manufacturer of
MONUMENTS.
HEAD & FOOT STONES;
Marble and Stone Posts
For Cemetery Lots.

We have now on hands a Large and Superior Stock of Plain and Ornamental Monuments and Headstones.

We are now ready, to supply on short notice, all orders from the country at low rates. Also,

Grindstones

And Fixtures of a Superior Quality
ALWAYS ON HAND.

☞Our Neighbors represent that they sell Cheap, but we practice

Selling Cheaper:
And Doing as we Represent.

We Employ no Agents, as we can sell

10 Per Cent. Cheaper at the Shop,
Than by Agents.

All persons desiring any thing in our line
Are Invited to Call and Examine
OUR WORK AND PRICES
Before purchasing elsewhere.

[mar17:6m

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executrix and executor on the estate of Charles Fisher, dec'd, late of New Sewickley township, Beaver county, Pa., Therefore, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment; and those having claims on said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement, to—

MARGARET FISHER, *Executrix.*
JOHN HESSON, *Executor.*

aug11:6w*

LIST OF CAUSES

For Trial at September Term, 1869.

Christina Gress	vs P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. Co
John Spear	vs A. W. Taylor & R. M. Martin
Andrew Smith	vs William Kennedy,
Washington Weigle	vs William Knowls
Christian Marks	vs Jacob Marks, et al.
M'Kinzie and Moore,	vs County of Beaver,
Perry Brown	vs Charles Grim
Benj. Chew's Adm'rs.	vs William Jenkins.
Samuel Magaw	vs Ferdinand Ennis.
John W. Stanberry	vs J. Wesley Welsh.
Prit. Nat. B'k Commerce	vs John R. Slentz.
Andrew M'Kindley	vs Samuel Lloyd.
C. R. Jones	vs Jas. R. Day & Jno Paul.
J. W. Bean, use C. R. Jones	vs same,
John E. Smith	vs William Glenn.
Hugh B. Anderson	vs William Anderson.
John Morgant, ex'r.	vs John Wilson.
Stephen Clark	vs C. H. Hall & Co.
George Hinds	vs P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. Co
William Ramsey et ux.	vs Samuel Berlin, et al.
Charles Coale	vs N. Brighton & Fallston Water Co
Sampson Marker	vs Charles Dienert, et al.
Charles Morrow et ux.	vs Thos Jenkins, et al.
Gracy & Bickerstaff	vs Lewis Reno.
William Johnston	vs James Little.
Robert Frye	vs Lawrence & Co.

aug11:tc] JOHN CAUGHEY, Pro.

DIVORCE NOTICE.—Elizabeth Cox, by her next friend William A. Smith, *vs.* Edward Cox. In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver county, No. 224, of March Term, 1869. Libel for Divorce.

To EDWARD COX, Defendant above named.—The original and *alias* Subpœna in the above case having been returned "N. E. I," you are hereby notified to be and appear at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Beaver, in and for the county of Beaver, on the first Monday of September next (1869) to answer the above complaint and to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of the said Elizabeth Cox for a divorce, should not be granted.

J. S. LITTELL, *Sheff.*

Sheriff's office, Aug. 2, 1869. [aug11:4w

TO TEACHERS.—Seven Teachers wanted to supply the schools of Ohio township. Applicants for these schools will please meet the Superintendent and Directors at Fairview School House at 9 o'clock a. m., August 21st.

aug11:2w] J. B. GOODWIN, Sec'y.

Medical.

1854
SEWARD'S COUGH CURE

A Safe and Speedy Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Incipient, Consumption, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Don't neglect a severe Cough, or throw away money on a worthless medicine.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

Prepared by SEWARD, BENTLEY & CHENEY, Druggists, Buffalo, N.Y. Sold by all Druggists.

je30:1y

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.
PRICE $1.00.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of *Croup*, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled *Consumption* is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the *Cherry Pectoral.* So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the *Cherry Pectoral* they subside and disappear.

Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.

Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.

Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the *Cherry Pectoral* in small and frequent doses.

So generally are its virtues known that we need not publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

Ayer's Ague Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

As its name implies, it does *Cure*, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in nowise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of Ague medicine. Our pride is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.

Unacclimated persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic localities, will be protected by taking the *AGUE CURE* daily.

For *Liver Complaints*, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity.

For Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints, it is an excellent remedy, producing many truly remarkable cures, where other medicines had failed.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world.

PRICE, $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

mar17:1y.

SEWARD & BENTLEY'S
ALISMA
FOR THE HAIR

Restores gray and faded Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOR, removes Dandruff,

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE SCALP,

Prevents BALDNESS, and makes the hair grow Soft, Glossy and Luxuriant.

$1,00 and $1,50 per Bottle. Each Bottle in a Neat Paper Box.

Prepared by SEWARD, BENTLEY & CHENEY, Druggists, Buffalo, N.Y. Sold by all druggists.

FOREIGN ATTACHMENT.

JOHN H. BOYTS & WILLIAM N. OGDEN, partners, doing business as Boyts & Ogden, *vs* Henderson C. Hall.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver county, No. 57, Nov. T. 1868. Foreign Attachment in Assumpsit. Plaintiffs claim a balance on book account for goods sold and delivered and interest thereon, $577.33. June 16 1869, judgment against defendant. June 28 1869, Rule on the Prothonotary to assess the damage according to law. Affidavit of claim having been filed. Notice is Hereby Given that the Prothonotary of the said Court will assess the Plaintiffs' damages, at his office in Beaver, on Thursday the 5th day of August, 1869, at 2 o'clock, p. m. JOHN CAUGHEY Pro'y.

jy14:6w.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.

Beaver County ss: In the Orphans' Court in and for said county, before the Hon. Judges of said Court. In the matter of the petition for partition of the real estate of Margaret Ankeny deceased, and now to wit: June 17th, 1869, the Court grants a rule on the heirs and legal representatives of said decedent, to wit: Henry Ankeny (petitioner) residing in Beaver county, Pa., Alexander T. Ankeny, residing in the State of Oregon, Franklin Armstrong and Isabelle V. Armstrong, residing in Mercer county, Pa., John English, residing in the State of Oregon aforesaid, Samuel English and Nathaniel English, residing in Beaver county aforesaid, and all others interested, to show cause, if any they have, why an inquest to make partition of the real estate of said decedent should not be awarded at an Orphans' Court to be held at Beaver, in and for the county of Beaver, on the first Monday of September next, 1869. Notice to non-resident heirs by publication in the county papers according to rule of Court.

A true copy of Rule.

Attest: JOHN A. FRAZIER, Clerk.

jy14,6w. (Radical copy.)

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers his farm, situated in North Sewickley township, Beaver county, for sale. The farm contains 207 acres, about 130 of which are cleared and the whole under fence; the balance is well timbered. About 100 acres of the cleared land is first and second bottom. A large portion of the whole tract is underlaid with ore and coal. The farm is well watered. On the farm are two comfortable dwelling houses, a stone spring house, and a frame barn forty by sixty feet, and a log barn thirty by sixty feet, together with all necessary out buildings. A large orchard of bearing fruit trees on the land, also 400 grape vines set out last fall, and 1000 gooseberry plants at same time. Payments easy. Call on or address,

HUGH MARSHALL.
North Sewickley P. O., Beaver county Pa.

P. S. The above farm is known as the "Dr. Robert Cunningham farm." [jy14:6m*

WORTH HER WEIGHT IN GOLD.

"Thank fate I shall never be the prey of a fortune hunter."

As Sally Beauclere uttered the words she threw herself back upon the sofa and tossed her handsome head with a light laugh.

'Your fortune is your face,' rejoined her companion, as he gazed admiringly on her fine features. Sally opened her large eyes in astonishment.

'A compliment from you Tom!' she exclaimed.

The gentleman colored. 'I know I am not much given to pretty compliments, but you know, Sally, that I admire you all the same.'

To tell the truth Tom Middleton had for a long time loved Miss Sally, with all the strength of an earnest and constant nature; but he was very diffident, he had shrank from making known his attachment, fearing Sally's ridicule, though had he been more confident of himself he might have read long ago a secret that Sally's eyes took little pains to conceal. But Tom never imagined how desirable a fellow he was in himself, and knowing he had no great fortune to bestow, he did not venture to offer his hand to the daughter of Senator Beauclere, and the reigning belle of the city. Sally was one of a large family, it is true, and portionless, but her father's position and her own beauty made Tom imagine her to be far removed from him. Now, he only looked hurt when she thus playfully sneered at his small compliment and turning away to the window did not catch the tender look that stole over Sally's handsome features.

'Well, what is the weather?' she asked, after a moment, as he still stood gazing out into the night.

'It is a beautiful moonlight, and I think I had better go.'

'Go! Oh, Tom! Why this is the last time I shall see you for ever so long.'

'And will you care?' he asked, as he came to her side.

Sally blushed. 'Of course I shall care, Tom.'

'No, Sally, to-morrow you are going to Washington. You will be a belle there, as you are everywhere, and you will soon forget me.'

'No, indeed, Tom!' she replied earnestly. 'Among all those strange faces and people I don't care anything about, I shall long for my old friends.'

'But not me. You won't care much whether I am among the number or not.'

'Yes I shall.'

Tom was a fool where women were concerned, or he would have known what those words in that soft tone meant. As it was, a wild hope did spring up in his heart, but when he looked again at that beautiful woman it died away. 'I am not brilliant enough for her,' he thought; but he plucked up sufficient courage to put out his hand and take one of hers.

'You are very kind, Sally,' he said. 'I shall come on to Washington by and by, and then I shall know how sincere your words are.'

Sally's cheeks burnt; but at that moment the door opened. Tom dropped her hand, as one of the numerous young sisters came in, and the golden opportunity passed away, for they were not together again for that evening.

On that very same night, nearly a thousand miles away, two young gentlemen were speaking of this same young lady. They were travelers, who had accidentally met on board a steamer on Lake Erie. They were total strangers, and were ignorant of even each others name, but had fallen into a chat as they strolled on the deck, under the rays of the full moon.

'I never was so far from land before in my life,' said the elder of the two, a fine looking man of perhaps thirty-five.

'Indeed!' exclaimed his companion, a handsome city-bred looking gentleman. 'May I ask where you are from, that your experience has been so limited?'

'From the interior of North Carolina.'

'Ah!' cried the stranger, and his cold features lit up into sudden interest. 'Then perhaps you know the Beauclere's?'

'Very well, indeed; they are old friends of mine.'

'And Miss Beauclere; you know her?'

'Certainly.'

'I hear she is very handsome.'

'Yes. Do you know her?'

'No. I have merely heard of her; but I expect to meet her in Washington this winter. She is the oldest daughter, is she not?'

'Yes.'

'And is Senator Beauclere a man of wealth?'

'Yes. That is he has a very fine estate.'

'Miss Sally is the daughter of the first marriage, is she not?'

'Yes, and a noble girl. Why she is worth half a million in herself alone,' exclaimed the North Carolinian enthusiastically.

His companion started a little at the words, but changed the conversation to other subjects, and before long the two gentlemen parted for the night, still in ignorance of each others names. They did not meet again, but in the morning exchanged merely a distant bow as they left the boat in opposite directions.

The weeks passed on, and Sally Beauclere was established with her parents at Willard's Hotel in Washington. As Middleton had predicted her beauty and talents drew around her a circle of admirers, and before long she was established as one of the reigning belles of Washington.

The admiration and adulation that she received Sally found more intoxicating and delightful than she had imagined. It was very pleasant to be the beauty of every ball room and constantly surrounded by a circle of admirers. The idea of returning to the humdrum life of home was not always pleasant to her, and she sometimes felt half inclined to think seriously of accepting some of the brilliant offers that were made to her. She had been a good deal put out too with Tom for not speaking before she came away. Sometimes she was half inclined to doubt his love for her, and although his earnest eyes haunted her with their wistful look of affection, she had more than one serious thought of trying to banish his remembrance and marry, as many others around her did, for money rather than love.

Most prominent among her sworn admirers was Mr. Charlton Murray, of New York. Handsome, distinguished looking, and reputed to be of great wealth, he seemed to be a match not to be despised. Since the moment of his first introduction to Sally he had devoted himself to her most persistently. Every day a boquet of fresh flowers came to her room with his compliments; every morning he hung over her chair; every evening he was ready to attend her at the receptions.

Sally, to tell the truth, was very well pleased with his admiration—he understood so well how to play the agreeable, he paid her such pretty compliments, he was so handsome and thorough bred. He had already made his proposal in form, and Sally was listening to his earnest pleading, as they sat half hidden from observation in one of the deep windows of the hotel parlor.

'Pray Miss Sally think favorably of my suit. My hopes of happiness, my future life depend upon your reply.'

The words were earnest, the tone impassioned. Sally's cheek burned as she hesitated for a reply. 'I have known you for so short a time,' she faltered.

'What is that? You have known me for five weeks, and during that time have seen me more frequently than you would in a whole year under different circumstances. I have known you long enough to love you —madly, distractedly love you! And you have known me long enough to bid me at least hope.'

She did not reply, and he bent toward her, taking her hand in his eagerness,—'Sally, my dearest Sally.'

His words and actions recalled her to her position, and she drew back.

"You may forget where you are, Mr. Murray!"

At that moment she caught sight of a gentleman who was talking with her father. 'There is an old friend of mine. I must go and speak to him.' And she sprang up without any reply to her impassioned suitor.

Murray looked after her with a smile of triumph. He had little doubt of his ultimate success.

'Mr. Trumbull, how do you do?' cried Sally as she came forward.

'Ah, Miss Sally, I am glad to see you again,' exclaimed the gentleman. 'The dissipation of Washington has not spoiled you. I see you are more blooming than ever.'

Sally laughed and blushed.

'Come, now, pa, don't you bore Mr. Trumbull with politics, but let me have him for awhile to tell me how every one is at home.'

Senator Beauclere, after a few more words, turned away, and Sally and her old friend sat down side by side. Mr. Trumbull had married one of her school-mates, and she regarded him almost as a brother.

'Well, Miss Sally, tell me about your beaux. Whose heart have you broken last?'

Involuntarily Sally glanced towards Murray, who stood in the window regarding her with jealous eyes.

'Nobody's,' she replied lightly; but Mr. Trumbull's look followed hers.

'Why, who is that fellow that is watching you so earnestly?' he exclaimed with a start

'Mr. Murray, of New York, if you mean the young gentleman in the window.'

'It is the very man I saw last fall, and spoke to of you,' said Mr. Trumbull. 'Has he been making love to you?'

'What did he say about me?' asked Sally, ignoring his last words.

'He did not say much; he asked a great many questions about you. But, say, has he proposed to you?'

'Never mind whether he has or not, but tell me what he said,' urged Sally eagerly.

'He asked if your father was rich, for one thing.'

'And what did you say?'

'I said yes.'

'And what else? Tell me all about it,' she cried imperiously.

Mr. Trumbull laughed. 'I told him you were worth half a million of dollars,' said he.

Sally's brow contracted and her eyes flashed. 'You did! Why Mr. Trumbull did you say that?'

'I meant that you are such a fine girl that you are worth it; and really Miss Sally I think it too low an estimate. I ought to have said two millions.'

Sally laughed. 'Oh, that is funny! And do you suppose that he believed it?'

'Certainly. And so he has been courting you?' Mr. Trumbull said shrewdly.

'Perhaps so; but are you sure he is the same man?'

'I think he is; but a question will soon set that at rest.'

Sally started in her impulsive manner. 'Come and I will introduce you, and then I shall know the truth of this extraordinary story.'

Mr. Trumbull would have remonstrated, but she was half across the room before he could interfere. Murray started forward with pleasure as he saw her approaching him.

'Here is an old friend of mine, who thinks he has seen you before,' she said. 'Mr. Trumbull, Mr. Murray.'

The gentlemen shook hands, and then Mr. Trumbull said:

'I think we met on board a boat on Lake Erie, last fall.'

'Yes,' replied Murray with a faint smile, 'I remember it perfectly.'

A few words were exchanged, and then Murray walked away.

'Are you going to marry him, Miss Sally?' asked Mr. Trumbull.

'No indeed.'

'Is he rich?'

'He is said to be.'

'Then you suppose fortune will be a matter of indifference to him?'

'But what if his is as mythical as mine?'

'You must find that out..

'No, I don't care to know now,' said Sally. 'Let us talk of something else.'

'Yes, I thought you were going to ask after your old friends. Have you forgotten all about them in these gaities?'

'Oh, no!' and Sally put query after query about her friends, until at last Mr. Trumbull said: 'But you do not ask after Tom Middleton, and yet you might, for he cares more for you than all the rest put together.'

'Oh, that's nonsense! But how is he?'

'He will tell you himself.'

'Tom here?' exclaimed Sally, her face lighting up with delight.

'Yes, indeed, we came on together.'

'And why hasn't he come to speak to me?'

'He says he did not dare, before all these people, but if you will go to your parlor I will send him there.'

Sally started up at once, and Mr. Trumbull looked after her with a smile. He had been hoping for this match for a long time, and now as he went out to find Tom he whispered to him:

'Speak to her to-night man. I am sure she loves you.'

Tom scarcely knew whether he was on his head or his heels as he made his way to the private parlor. He never could remember afterwards exactly what happened when he reached it. He only knew that Sally came to meet him with a bright, blushing face, and the next thing he was certain of she was clasped in his arms.

At a tolerable early hour the next morning a note was handed to Sally. It was from Mr. Murray, renewing his offer and begging for a speedy interview.

'Ask the gentleman to come up,' Sally said to the servant, and Tom, who was with her, went out without one particle of jealous objection.

The young man came up and would have seized Sally's hand, but she drew it back haughtily. "Stop a moment, Mr. Murray, I should like to ask you a question.

He paused abashed by her resolute face. "What is it Miss Beauclere?'

'Do you know how much money I am worth?'

He hesitated and stammered. At last he said: 'Your friend Mr. Trumbull did mention to me that you had some fortune, but I assure you, dearest Sally, that it is of yourself alone I'

Sally checked him with an imperious gesture. 'I have not a penny in the world!'

He stood still, looking at her with a pale, astonished face.

'Yes, sir, I am entirely without fortune, and whoever weds me must take a portionless bride.'

'I am very sorry'—he gasped out the words.

'No need to express your regrets, sir, I am engaged to be married, and I will bid you a good morning.'

Murray got out of the room as best he could, and vanished that day from Washington. His wealth turned out to be a mere fabrication of his own, and he was heard of no more in fashionable circles.

'After all wasn't it funny that I should be courted for my fortune?' Sally said, as she related Mr. Murray's discomfiture to Tom.

'But I agree with Mr. Trumbull,' he replied enthusiastically, 'that you are worth your weight in gold.'

A TRAVELER called at a hotel in Albany, and asked the waiter for a bootjack. "What for?" said the astonished waiter. "To take off my boots." "Jabers! what a fut!" the waiter remarked, as he surveyed the monstrocity, for the man had an enormous foot. At length—we may say at full length—he gave it as his deliberate opinion that there wasn't a bootjack in all creation of any use for a "fut" like that, and that if the traveler wanted "them are" boots off he would have to go back to the fork in the road to get them off.

THE SHERIFF'S DEPUTY.

The tyranny which one in power may exercise, if he chooses, and the strength of prejudice which often attains in a condition of society which does not equal ours in all the refinements of a very advanced state of civilization, gave rise to the following incidents in the town of V——, Minnesota:

One day the Mayor of that place received among his batch of correspondence a very singularly worded note, which caused him to reflect profoundly for some quarter of an hour before filing it away in its place. The note ran as follows:

Dear Sir; With the profoundest respect for the administrative talents which God has seen fit to give you, and for a family name which was honorable until it became yours, I regret to say that circumstances render it necessary that I should put an end to your existence before the present month has elapsed. I, therefore, give you timely warning. Fly from this place. If possible, place between you and it the mountains and the seas, for so only shall you escape

ONE WHO IS IN EARNEST.

Mayor Alvin paused long and reflected earnestly, after receiving this note. There was reason why he should do so. He was not a popular Mayor. He had promised well when he entered upon his term of office, but not one of the promises had he kept. All the good people of the borough had come to detest him. All their redress of old grievances, inflicted under a former administration, had been frustrated. The new mayorality was worse than the old. The threshold of his office was surrounded by ruffians of the lowest grade. These, and these only, had free access to him. During his short tenure of office there was scarcely a crime that could be named that had not been committed and left unpunished In short, Mayor Alvin's administration was a saturnalia of vice, a reign of terror.

He felt all this, probably for the first time, in all its poignancy, as he sat alone, brooding over the contents of the letter. He felt that the cold shadows of retribution were falling upon him, and that the grim visaged pursuer from which that shadow was cast was not far behind. But what particularly impressed him about the note was not so much the threat, as the sardonic language in which it was conveyed.

As he put the letter by, he took it for granted the handwriting was disguised, and could furnish no clue to detection. It was a plain, round, perfectly business hand, but possessed of scarcely sufficient character to individualize it. Any good penman might imitate it without difficulty; but there was no apparent effort at disguise. It might have been the writer's natural hand, or it might have been an extremely elaborate and artistic mask.

Having filed the letter away, and prepared to leave the office, he had almost succeded in banishing it from his thoughts. He was constitutionally a brave man, and he would have shrunk from the notion of cowardice, not so much from a sense of honor as from the possession of that bull-dog courage that is indifferent to danger. Still, as he walked home in the murky November evening—and between the office and the house in which he lived, his path lay by a certain bleak waste of land, that a timid man would not have liked to traverse alone after dark—his thoughts returned, against his will, to the note, and to any special act that could have given occasion for it. The cloud was still upon his brow when he reached home, and his wife met him upon the threshold.

She was a magnificent woman; one of those beauties whose white complexions are in keen contrast to their midnight eyes and hair, and heavy drooping lashes. Supple, nervous, and compact; her small, white hand, when she laid it upon her husband's, carried with it a magnetism that always thrilled him to the heart.

There was an atmosphere about this woman that always precluded them, though occupying the position of Mayor and Mayoress, from having any intimate or visiting acquaintances, even among the class of people whose votes elected Alvin. The ladies said: 'The Mayor is a nice man enough, but then his wife—' and gave that shrug of the shoulders which means so much and says nothing.

She noticed his gloom, for the happiness of her life was stayed upon him, and not a word or gesture of his escaped from her. She knew the hatred to which his unpopularity exposed him; and he never left her sight but what she dreaded that some of the less patient and peaceable of these citizens might have instigated a tumult that would prove fatal to him. But she knew his disposition and said nothing—only watched him.

It was the 16th day of the month—and consequently but a fortnight remained until its close. Ever morning and every evening, regularly, Mayor Alvin walked as usual to and from his office. He had said nothing to any one concerning the note. He had used no additional precaution about his person; for, in those days and in that section, it was only accident that found a man without a bowie knife or a revolver. He had almost forgotten the circumstances of the threat. It only vaguely occurred to him at intervals.

At any rate he was not thinking of it as he was walking home one night, and it was the evening of the 30th of November. Now, if ever, he ought to have remembered that a warning hand had been outstretched to him from the darkness that surrounded the barren waste which he was at that moment traversing. Now, if ever, he ought to have recollected that beyond the solitary and mist enveloped distance, lying between him and his home, everything that his heart held dear, was awaiting—anxiously awaiting—his arrival, for he was a little late. As he bethought himself of this, there was a rustling in a clump of bushes immediately before him, and in the next instant he was confronted by a man of immense stature and proportionate girth. So unexpected was the encounter that the intruder had one hand twisted in Mayor Alvin's neckcloth and the other uplifting a dagger about to strike, before the assaulted man had a clear comprehension of what had happened.

"I gave you a good warning," said the stranger between his set teeth.—"You have had plenty of time. You knew what was to be your fate if you stayed here. I have waited till almost the last hour of the last day."

His strength was Herculean. Tho' the neckcloth was loose, and the man had scarcely given one twist of it, yet the mayor felt the indications of gigantic strength through the clutch of those huge, nervous fingers.

His adversary, without relaxing his grasp, had moved while speaking, and was now standing partly behind his victim, who was forced back so that his face was half raised to that of his assassin, and the breadth of his chest exposed. St[r]ong a man as the Mayor was he felt himself a babe in such a grasp as this. The light of his home was not visible. He was in the middle of that lonely waste, an equal distance between them and V——. A strange sort of pride mixed itself with his brute courage, and he was ashamed to cry for succor. Besides his adversary's grasp had grown tighter in his change of position, and the Mayor felt his breath come short. He made a desperate endeavor to free himself, and as he did so managed to articulate:

"What have I done to injure you and yours?"

'Alvaretta!' was the reply, and the next moment there was the dull, warm thud of repeated stabs, as the assassin's dagger was sheathed in the Mayor's breast.

Alvaretta was the name of the dead man's wife.

In the place where he fell he was found the next morning, and in a few days his murderer was in the hands of the authorities. He gave his name as Gregory Hurlburt, and was identified as having recently become a resident of V——. The whole course of the trial, however, discovered no adequate motive for the deed. The criminal made no confession, and when the morning of the execution dawned—a bitter cold day in January—the public were none the wiser than at first as to the precedents which had conduced to the crime.

The dead Mayor had left his wife in excellent circumstances, and while there was a chary expression of sympathy for her, there was not, except among the ruffians he had made his friends and companions, a word of regret spoken for the deceased. The Sheriff, who was, in the main, a man equally just and tender hearted, and whose one public fault had been the bitterness of his hatred toward the late Mayor Alvin, found himself in a dilemma upon which he had little calculated. In Alvin's death he sincerely felt that V—— had lost the worst enemy to its good and prosperity. In his heart he was glad, and this feeling outweighed that sense of justice that would have reconciled him, if anything could, to perform the office of executioner. This feeling was shared by all who had hitherto acted as his deputies, and by all the opponents of the late Mayor, constituting the better classes of society. This dilemma, however, which threatened to leave Hurlbut without an executioner, was destined to be overcome in an unexpected way.

Early on the morning of the execution, just after the prisoner had eaten his breakfast, and before the ministers had come to administer the last consolations, the door of the cell opened, and a solitary individual entered. In his ear the jailor whispered, as he closed the door upon him:

'Make haste, for there's never knowing what may happen, and if it should be discovered—'

Leaving the sentence unfinished, the jailor withdrew, and the visitor remained standing in the middle of the apartment.

It was the executioner. He appeared to be very young and very slim. He was dressed in a new jacket and pantaloons, and red and striped hat. His face was rendered indistinguishable by the black crape with which it was so closely swathed, and which left room only for the eyes, the nostrils and the mouth. He spoke in a deep, low voice, and rapidly, as though the time allowed him for the business he had come about, was brief.

'I came from Alvaretta Alvin, his wife. Never mind how she sent a message through me—she has money. You loved her once. You betrayed her and blighted her prospects years ago, before ever she met the man you killed. He never suspected her; and in spite of all his faults they were happy as man and wife. She wants to know why you killed him. She has that much curiosity. You have been well supplied with luxuries since you have been here. You have wondered by whom—I will tell you. She has cared for you—I said she had money. She asks this one return—why did you kill him?'

The condemned man looked at his visitor variously. Perhaps his long confinement, and the prospect of immediate death rendered him more patient, more enduring, more credulous, than he would otherwise have been. However this is, he answered:

"That I had loved her once; that she was false to me—not I, to her; that she had become the respectable, unsuspecting wife of a man high in power—those are my reasons. Accident brought me near them. If he had gone far away and taken her with him, as he could have done, and as I warned him to do, he might have been living now. As it was, he was in my power and I killed him. But, young man, who are you?'

At this moment the janitor opened the door.

'For God's sake come!' he exclaimed, 'they will be here in a moment!' and he almost dragged the executioner forth, leaving Hurlbut plunged in amazement.

At 12 o'clock the court yard was crowded with spectators. The prisoner was standing, pale, but brave, his arms pinioned, and the executioner, with crape bound face, beside him. The sentence had been read, the last prayer uttered, the minister had withdrawn, the spectators were awaiting in silence the solemn, retributive act. In pulling the cap over the prisoner's face, the executioner turned his back upon the crowd and drew aside the crape that concealed his own. As he did so, he hissed in the ear of the man about to die:

Gre[illegible]y Hurlbut, you asked me in the prison who I was. Do you know me now?'

'Great God! Alvaretta!'

Every one noticed the frightful change that came over the criminal's face at that moment. There were men who remarked the exceeding whiteness and smallness of the executioner's hand. But there was none who heard her, as she breathed into the prisoner's ear as she drew the death cap down and adjusted the noose:

'In my youth you ruined me. There cannot be found one man in all V—— to hate the murderer of my husband well enough to execute the sentence of the law upon him. I do it. I have money. In killing him you repeat the injury you did me in my youth. This is my revenge.'

The spectators were too intent upon the struggles of the dying man to notice that the executioner stumbled and almost fell as he descended from the scaffold. But in the Sheriff's private office his clothes were exchanged for those of a woman, and from that hour Alvaretta disappeared from the town of V——.

BORROWING.—'My dear,' said Mrs. Green to her husband, one morning, "the meal which we borrowed from Mr. Black, a few days ago, is most out and we must bake to-morrow."

"Well," said her husband, "send and borrow a half bushel at Mr. White's; he went to mill yesterday."

"And when it comes shall we return the peck we borrowed more than a month ago, from the widow Green?"

"No," said her husband, gruffly, "she can send for it when she wants it. Sam, do you go down to Mr. Brown's, and ask him to lend me his ax, to chop some wood this forenoon ours is dull, and I saw him grind his last night. And, Jim you go to Mr. Clark's and ask him to lend me a hammer, and, do you hear? you might as well borrow a few nails while you are about it."

A little boy enters and says: "Father sent me to ask you if you had done with his hoe, which you borrowed a week ago last Wednesday he wants to see it."

"Wants his hoe, child? What can he want with it? I have not done with it yet; but if he wants it I suppose he can have it. Tell him to send it back, though, as soon as he can spare it."

They sat down to breakfast. "O mercy!" exclaims Mrs. Green, "there is not a morsel of butter in the house. Si run over to Mrs. Notable's—she always has excellent butter in her dairy—and ask her to lend me a plateful."

After a few moments Si returns: "Mrs Notable says she has sent you the butter, but begs you to remember that she has already lent you nineteen platesful, which are scored on the diary door."

"Nineteen platesful?" exclaimed the astonished Mrs. Green, holding up both hands. "It is no such thing; I never had half that quantity, and if I had what is a little plateful? I would never think of keeping an account of such a trifling affair; I declare I have half a mind never to borrow anything of that mean woman again as long as I live."

THE tide of fashion has set away from Long Branch, but Fisk still remains with his black velvet coat and rather vulgarly displayed diamonds.

Breeches.

Mrs. E. C. Stanton, generalissimo of the the female reformers, has issued a new general order directing an assault upon the key of the masculine situation, the very citadel of the male tyrant's strength. She says:

'The true idea is for the sexes to dress as nearly alike as possible. We have seen several ladies dressed precisely like men, who appeared far more elegant and graceful than any real man we ever saw. A young lady in Fifth avenue dressed in male costume for years, traveling all over Europe and this country. She says it would have been impossible to have seen and known as much of life in woman's attire, and to have felt the independence and security she did had her sex been proclaimed before all Israel and the sun. There are many good reasons for adopting male costume: First, it is the most convenient dress that can be invented; second, in it women could secure equal wages with man for the same work; third, a concealment of sex would protect our young girls from those terrible outrages from brutal men reported in all our daily papers.'

If Mrs. Stanton proposed to seize the breeches as a mere matter of convenience, or for the double purpose of securing comfort and equal wages, we might be able to offer but a feeble resistance; but when she openly declares her purpose to use them as a disguise in which she may securely invade our privacy and play the spy in our councils of war, our arms are nerved for a desperate struggle. We can never suffer the woman in this way to discover, and so thwart, all our devices for her degradation. No, never! This concealment of sex is a fraud against which the male nature revolts. We don't want to be falling in love with young gentlemen by mistake, nor do we want them to be falling in love with our amiable self. We have heart aches enough, in all conscience, without these superfluous heart breaks. And, then, we don't believe their disguise will afford any considerable protection against those terrible outrages of brutal men. On the contrary, we tremble for our own safety, and that is another reason why we should resist the assault on our unmentionables.

But we console ourselves with the reflection that if our trousers are carried, all will not yet be lost. We shall be measurably secure until repeated assaults have battered us down to the stature of women, wrenched out our beards, hoisted our bass voices into soprano, pared down our big feet and hands and noses, contracted our chests, expanded our hips, and parted our hair in the middle. These things accomplished; if we can be induced to climb on a chair at the approach of a mouse, and screech violently at the unexpected appearance of a spider, the metamorphosis will be complete, and we shall be at the mercy of brutal men, and compelled to suckle infants, sew on buttons, and do other disagreeable things for women's wages. And then how humiliating to think that when woman's victory is thus completed she will appear far more elegant and graceful than any *real* man! The thing is dreadful to contemplate. Our nerves are only quiet when we reflect that in proportion as elegance and grace are more conspicuous in woman, in the same proportion will the same concealment of sex be turned into revealment. We should be thankful for even this little safeguard against the brutal men, this trifling protection against falling in love with other men, to our undoing.—*Mil. Sen.*

Witty Remains of A. Ward.

We extract the following from a new book, just issued, entitled 'Artemus Ward's Panorama, as exhibited in the Egyptian Hall, London:

HIS ARTISTIC CAREER.

'I could draw wood at a very tender age. When a mere child, I once drew a small cart load of raw turnips over a wooden bridge. The people of the village noticed me. I drew their attention. They said I had a future before me. Up to that time I had an idea it was behind me.

'Time passed on. It always does, by the way. You may possibly have noticed that time always does. It is a kind of way that time has.

'I became a man. I haven't distinguished myself at all as an artist; but I have always been more or less mixed up with art. I have an uncle who takes photographs, and I have a servant who—takes anything he can get his hands on.

HIS MUSICAL IDEAS.

'I like music. I can't sing. As a singist I am not a success. I am saddest when I sing. So are those who hear me. They are sadder even than I am.

'I found music very soothing when I lay ill with fever in Utah; and I was very ill; I was fearfully wasted. My face was hewn down to nothing, and my nose was so sharp I didn't dare to stick it into other people's business, for fear it would stay there and I should never get it again. In those dismal days a Mormon lady—she was married, though not so much so as her husband; he had fifteen other wives—she used to sing a ballad commencing 'sweet bird do not fly away,' and I told her I wouldn't. She played the accordeon divinely—accordingly I praised her.

THE STEAMER ARIEL.

'I went to California on the steamer Ariel. This is the steamer Ariel. Oblige me by calmly gazing on the steamer Ariel; and when you go to California, be sure and go on some other steamer, because the Ariel isn't a very good one.

PICTURE OF THE GREAT DESERT.

'This picture is a work of great art. It is an oil painting done in petroleum. It is by the old masters. It was the last thing they done before dying. They did this and then expired.

'The most celebrated artists of London are so delighted with this picture that they come to the hall every day to gaze at it. I wish you were nearer to it—so you could see it better. I wish I could take it to your residence and let you see it by daylight. Some of the greatest artists come here every morning before daylight, with lanterns, to look at it. They say they never saw anything like it before—and they hope they never shall again.

When I first showed the picture in New York, the audience were so enthusiastic in their admiration of this picture that they called for the artist—and when he appeared they threw brickbats at him.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

'Brigham Young has two hundred wives. Just think of that. Oblige me by thinking of that. That is, he has eighty actual wives, and is spiritually married to one hundred and twenty more. So we may say he has two hundred wives. He lives not wisely, but two hundred well. He is dreadfully married. He's the most married man I ever saw.

I saw his mother-in-law while I was there. I can't tell exactly how many there was of her, but it's a good deal. It strikes me that one mother-in-law is about enough to have in one family—unless you are fond of excitement.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S FAMILY.

'The last picture I have to show you represents Brigham Young in the bosom of his family. His family is large, and the olive branches around his table are in a very tangled condition. He is more a father than any man I know of. When at home—as you here see him—he ought to be very happy, with sixty wives to minister to his comforts, and twice sixty children to soothe his distracted mind. Ah! my friends, what is home without a family?'

EIGHT newly arrived Chinamen had their handsome pig-tails cut off by hair thieves, in San Francisco, the other day.

Dry Goods.

NEW GOODS.
A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
WHITE, CHECK
AND
FANCY MATTINGS,
FOR SUMMER WEAR NOW OPEN.
FRESH ARRIVAL OF
NEW BRUSSELS
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
THREE PLY CARPETS & INGRAINS
to fill our stock since the close of the heavy [illegible]
Oliver McClintock and Co.
23 FIFTH AVE.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
jun 30 '69 1m

60 Market St. 20 St. Clair St.
J. W. BARKER & COMPANY
Have for this week's sales the largest and cheapest stock of
DRESS GOODS,
CLOAKS, SHAWLS AND SUITS
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.
J. W. BARKER & CO.,
NO. 60 MARKET STREET,
AND NO. 20 SIXTH STREET,
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The National Life Insurance Company is a corporation chartered by special Act of Congress, approved July 25, 1868, with a CASH CAPITAL, $1,000,000, FULL PAID. Liberal terms offered to Agents and Solicitors, who are invited to apply at our office. Full particulars to be had on application at our office, located in the second story of our Banking House, where Circulars and Pamphlets, fully describing the advantages offered by the Company, may be had.
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CORN, OATS,
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IMPROVED CHIMNEY TOPS,
For Sale at Manufacturer's Prices.
CALL AND EXAMINE.
CASH Paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Goods Delivered Free of Charge.
ROCHESTER, Pa. May 5, 1869.
may12;6m

LOOK HERE.
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear which he offers at very moderate rates.
GENTLEMENS FURNISHING GOODS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
DANIEL MILLER, PA.
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER.
mar 24;tf

W. A. ROSE, M. D. tenders his professional services to the citizens of Rochester and surrounding country. Office in S. C. Hannen's drug store, on Water street, Rochester, Beaver county Pa. Consultation hours between 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. Drugs furnished and prescriptions carefully filled at above Drug Store.
jy16;tf

Railroads.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.
On and after May 30, 1869, Trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows: [illegible]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S	MAIL	EXP'S	EXP'S
Pittsburgh	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rochester	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alliance	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Canton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Massillon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Orrville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wooster	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mansfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Crestline	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Forest	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lima	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Van Wert	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fort Wayne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Columbia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Warsaw	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Plymouth	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Valparaiso	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S	EXP'S	MAIL	EXP'S
Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Valparaiso	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Plymouth	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Warsaw	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Columbia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fort Wayne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Van Wert	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lima	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Forest	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Upper Sandusky	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bucyrus	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Crestline	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mansfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wooster	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Orrville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Massillon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Canton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alliance	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Salem	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rochester	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pittsburgh	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at [illegible] New Castle, [illegible] arrives at Pittsburgh, [illegible] Returning, leaves Pittsburgh [illegible] Youngstown [illegible]. Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, [illegible] New Castle, [illegible] arrives at Allegheny, [illegible] Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, [illegible] New Castle, [illegible] Youngstown, [illegible]
J. M. KIMBALL, General Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.
On and after May [illegible] 1869, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL	EXP'S	MAIL	ACCOM
Cleveland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Euclid Street	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hudson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ravenna	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alliance	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bayard	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wellsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL	EXP'S	MAIL	ACCOM
Wellsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bayard	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alliance	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ravenna	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hudson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Euclid Street	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cleveland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S	MAIL	EXP'S	ACCOM
Bellair	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bridgeport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Steubenville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wellsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith's Ferry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Beaver	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rochester	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pittsburgh	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL	EXP'S	MAIL	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rochester	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Beaver	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith's Ferry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wellsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Steubenville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bridgeport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bellair	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.
Leaves N. Philadelphia, 6.00 a. m. | Bayard, 9.25 a.m.
Arrives Bayard, 1:20 p.m. | N. Philadelphia, 4.00pm.
J. H. KIMBALL, General Ticket Agent.

Dry Goods.

CASH BUYERS
AT
WHOLESALE
WILL FIND A VERY LARGE AND
ATTRACTIVE STOCK
OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY-GOODS,
At Very
LOW PRICES,
Either by the yard, piece or package
AT
A. W. ERWIN & CO'S.
178 Federal Street, Allegheny
jun2;1y.

FOREIGN ATTACHMENT.
JOSEPH HALL, vs. B. B. Hancock, T. C. Hacock, G. C. Hunter, D. C. Emmens, Henderson C. Hall, Rev. Wm. M'Clure & M. M'Clure his wife, as [illegible] Company. In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver county, No. [illegible], September T. 1868. Foreign Attachment. [illegible] Plaintiff claims a balance of book account for [illegible] and money expended for Defendants amounting to $[illegible]. [illegible] judgment against Defendants. [illegible] Rule on Prothonotary to assess the damages [illegible] Plaintiff's damages, at his office in Beaver, on Thursday the 5th day of August, 1869, at 1 o'clock, p. m.
jy14;w JOHN CAUGHEY, Pro'y.

Dry Goods.

S. J. Cross & Co.,
ROCHESTER, Pa
ARE CONSTANTLY RECEIVING
NEW and FRESH GOODS.
THEIR STOCK
consists of a Full Assortment of
DRY GOODS,
HATS & CAPS,
Boots and Shoes!
NOTIONS IN GREAT VARIETY.
FARMERS AND MECHANICS TOOLS
all kinds Builders
HARDWARE.
NAILS PURCHASED BY 100 KEGS, AND FOR SALE AS LOW AS CAN BE BOUGHT IN PITTSBURGH.
All Sizes of
Window - Glass,
PAINTS,
Linseed Oil,
WHITE LEAD,
COLORED PAINTS
DRY AND IN OIL,
Cleveland White Lime,
CEMENT, &c.
A full assortment of
GROCERIES,
BACON & LARD,
FLOUR
of different grades delivered and
WARRANTED
We buy no inferior goods, but keep the best quality. [may19,1y.

NEW FAMILY GROCERY
AND
PROVISION STORE!
Rochester, Pa.
By COE & DARRAGH
WHERE MAY BE FOUND
Family Groceries and Provisions, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Butter, Lard, Bacon, Oil, Pure Cider Vinegar, Syrups, Molasses, Salt, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Crackers, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Willow-ware, Wooden-ware, and everything in their line, and they hope by strict attention to business, to merit a
LIBERAL SHARE OF THE PATRONAGE.
N.B.—All kinds of Country Produce taken at the market price.
COE & DARRAGH.
Rochester Oct. 1st, 1867—oct9'67:1y

MEYRAN & SIEDLE,
Successors to
REINEMAN, MEYRAN & SIEDLE;
No. 42, Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, Pa.
Gold and Silversmiths,
and dealers in
FINE JEWELRY,
WATCHES, DIAMONDS,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE.
Agency for all the best makes of
American Watches
SETH THOMAS' CLOCKS.
All kinds of watches carefully repaired and guaranteed. [may13:1y

GRAND
CLOSING OUT SALE,
OF
SUMMER DRY - GOODS,
AT
JAMES A. FORTUNE'S
IN THE DIAMOND, ROCHESTER.
SUMMER DRESS GOODS
AT LESS THAN COST.
Call and see for yourselves.
DRY GOODS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
At Pittsburgh Prices. Call Early, and
SECURE BARGAINS,
As we can not be Undersold.
STAMPING AND PINKING DONE TO ORDER.
No Trouble to Show Goods.
REMEMBER THE PLACE!
DIAMOND, ROCHESTER Pa.
P. S.—I have secured the services of Watt Gealy, formerly of Bridgewater.
mar31;1y—ch. jy 21.

Hardware, &c.

STOVES & TINWARE.
O. R. ANSHUTZ,
DEALER IN
Tin, Copper & Sheet-Iron Ware.
ALSO
Keeps a Complete Assortment of
Fire-Fronts,
Grates, Cooking-Stoves
&c. &c.
Roofing, Guttering and Spouting
Done to Order promptly and on Reasonable Terms.
Particular Attention Paid to Job Work.
Japanned and
PRESSED WARE
Kept Constantly on Hand.
Shop on the lower end of Third Street,
Beaver, Pa.
Call and Examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere. [mar10;tf

FALLSTON FOUNDRY.
AND REPAIR SHOP.
Engines and machinery made and repaired in the best style. Having great variety of Patterns, I can with promptitude accommodate customers with almost everything in the casting line and at lowest rates.
Plough and Plough Castings,
of different patterns, including the Great Western, which speaks for itself wherever it has been used.
STOVES,
Cooking, Franklin and Heating, of the most popular Patterns, of all Cooking Stoves the GREAT REPUBLIC is the best as it takes little fuel, has most room to do the most work, best baker, and most durable; taken altogether the best stove in use, in connection with the stove I have got up a
Patent Portable Extension Top,
which takes very little room, no additional fuel, can not get out of order, and not liable to wear out, dispensing with all Pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time and made to suit all stoves of any size or patterns.
In testimony of what is here said, I offer a few names of persons having used the Stove for some time:
1 Dr. Isaac Winans,
2 M. T. Kennedy,
3 Samuel Kennedy,
4 Robert M'Gowan,
5 John Watson,
6 Dr. Jas. R. Jackson,
7 Dr. J. S. Elliott,
8 Dr. Parker,
9 Dr. J. D. McCreary,
10 Milo W. Miller,
11 William Lyon,
12 Andrew Morrow,
13 Ross B. Evans,
14 Capt. James Roney,
15 Capt. J. S. Winans,
16 Mrs Major Wade,
17 Mrs. Geo. Fulton,
18 H. T. Reeves,
19 A. G. M'Creary,
20 James Conkle,
21 Thomas R. Davis,
22 Hugh Sheals,
23 Capt. W. Glenn,
24 Thomas Bradshaw, Sr.,
25 Milo Bradshaw,
26 Robert Bradshaw,
27 Thos J. Bradshaw, Jr.,
28 Dixon Reed,
29 Milton Reed,
30 Milo Reed,
31 William Reed,
32 Joel Reed,
33 Mrs Thos Hunter,
34 Johnston Laughlin,
35 James Thompson,
36 Martin Knight,
37 Richard Staley,
38 William Rogers,
39 Joseph McFerran,
40 David Carr,
41 Dr. — Moon,
42 Solomon Frank,
43 James Knowles,
44 Judge Cairns,
45 William Morrow,
46 Wm. Bickerstaff,
47 Samuel Crossen,
48 Joseph McDermitt,
49 Jos. McDermitt,
50 William Wagner,
51 Rev B F Sawhill,
52 Washington Eagle,
53 John Y. Marks,
54 Capt. A. M'Donald,
55 Capt. R. M'Donald,
56 Wm M'Donald,
57 Mrs Nancy M'Donald,
58 Alex. White,
59 Mrs Landis,
60 William Grove,
61 Boston Grove,
62 John Grove,
63 Abner Morton,
64 John G Gibson,
65 Jonathan McKenzie,
66 Mrs — Russell,
67 John W. D. Smith,
68 S. S. M'Ferran,
69 John Jackson,
70 Benj. F. Pugh,
71 Samuel Kennedy,
72 Capt. Jas Johnston,
73 Benjamin Franklin,
74 Jacob Longacker,
75 James P. Conch,
76 Frederick [illegible],
77 Mrs Robert Andrew,
78 Mrs. Thos. Middleton,
79 Mrs Thomas Morgan,
80 John M. Duncan,
81 David Lloyd,
82 Thomas Beacom,
83 John Dunlap,
84 Andrew W. Jackson,
85 Samuel Taylor,
86 Hiram Stowe,
87 Mrs. L. Patterson,
88 William Davidson,
89 Geo Salvely,
90 Samuel Dunlap,
91 Rev. D. P. Lowary,
92 Robert Imbrie,
93 Geo. W. Hamilton,
94 Frank Wilson, Esq.,
95 William Dixon,
96 George Wilson,
97 Jason Richardson,
98 Mal K. Sankey,
99 Alfred Pierce,
100 Austin Pierce,
101 John Pierce,
102 Mrs John Thomas,
103 John Lowery,
104 J. W. Funkhouser,
105 James Thomas,
106 Robert Walker,
107 Daniel Maxwell,
108 Thomas Morgan,
109 Dr. C. R. Tuttle,
110 Criss M'Dermitt,
111 Henry Fetter,
112 Francis Hoollet,
113 Eli Reno,
114 R. L. Higgins,
115 Henrici & Lenz,
116 Michael Weyand,
117 William Peteland,
118 Rev Wm Nesbit,
119 Henry Bradford,
120 William Strock,
121 Joseph L. Blackmore.
In introducing our stove we receive in part pay a great number of stoves recently manufactured and sold by other parties. These, as a general thing, are nearly new and embrace the newest and most improved styles now made, excepting those manufactured by myself. We will sell these at very low rates.
Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.
JOHN THORNILEY.
feb17'69:1y

NEW GOODS!
Spring and Summer Goods.
I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF GOODS OF THE
LATEST STYLES,
For Spring and Summer Wear
Gentlemen's Furnishing Good
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER
In latest and most fashionable styles, and at short notice.
WILLIAM REICH, Jr.
mar8;tf BRIDGEWATER, Pa.

MOORES' DRUG STORE,
IN BEAVER.
May be found the best assortment of
DRUGS,
Medicines,
CHEMICALS,
PURE
LIQUORS, WINES
And Brandies,
Paints, Oils,
AND
DYE STUFFS:
TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS
BRUSHES.
PATENT MEDICINES
In great variety, all of the best quality, and sold cheaper than can be bought at any other Drug Store in the county.
Duponco's Female Pills, 75 cents per box. Cheeseman's, $1; Clark's, $1.
The Largest Stock of
LAMPS & LAMP TRIMMINGS, LANTERNS, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS & PUTTY
Ever offered outside of the city, at Moore's Drug Store, and sold cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.
Let those who doubt this call and see, and they will doubt no more.
[mar]8;tf J. MOORE.

NON EXPLOSIVE.
The New Light Petroleum Fluid
Gives twice the light of Carbon oil, and is safe under all circumstances.
Can Not be Exploded.
The undersigned are now manufacturing, and have for sale the New Petroleum Fluid, made by distillation, without the aid of compounds, which is far superior to the place of Carbon Oil, in all places where introduced.
Agents wanted in every town. Send for Circular. Address,
J. J. PALMER & CO.,
No. 6 HAND STREET,
PITTSBURGH.